The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE WILSON BILL BEFORE THE SENATE.

Representative Houk, of Ohio, Dropped Dead Friday, While Visiting a Friend.—The House Adjourned Saturday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Senator Jones, of Ark., Vest, of Mo., and Mills, of Texas, the three good Democrats charged with the important duty of preparing the amendments to the Wilson tariff bill which are to be submitted to the Senate Finance committee, have proven themselves giants, and earned the gratitude of the country, which wants the tariff disposed of at the earliest possible moment, by completing their work, and as the other Democratic members of the Finance commistee have kept in touch with them in their work it is altogether probable that the amendments reported by them will all be adopted by the committee and that the Wilson bill will be before the Senate before the close of this week. This breaks the record in committee work on tariff bills and is highly creditable to the men who did it, but there is another thing that is even more creditable to them. The bill they have reported will be supported by every Democratic Senator. The proposed amendments have not been made public, but they are all in one direction—that of increasing the revenue which the new tariff bill will produce. There are reasons for the belief that among the proposed amendments are a duty on coal, and on sugar, both raw and refined. The sub-committee made no change in the income tax. One of the principal reasons for largely increasing the revenue features of the tariff bill is that the Democratic Senators are opposed to any further issue of bonds and propose to place the Treasury in such a condition that no more will be needed.

Had the House not adjourned Saturday on account of the sudden death of Representative Houk, of Ohio, who dropped dead Friday afternoon while visiting a friend, it is probable that Representative Bland's bill for the coinage of the seigniorage in the Treasury would have passed today. That it will pass early this week is the general expectation. There is much talk about the bill being vetoed by President Cleveland, but it is admitted by those who say they expect it to be vetoed that their expectations are not based upon any information they have received from the President. There is also some talk about submitting the bill to a Democratic caucus and that may yet be done; not for the purpose of endorsing it but for the purpose of so changing it as to avoid the danger of a veto.

Senator Morgan, of Ala., who is chairman of the Senate committee on Foreign Relations, was at the time of the annexation treaty was negotiated with the Representatives of the provisional government of Hawaii strongly in favor of annexation. For that reason it has been feared that he might not agree with his Democratic colleagues—Senators Gray and Butler—on the sub-committee which has been making the investigation, as to the nature of the report to be made on the evidence taken by the sub-committee. I have just learned from a trustworthy source that those fears are entirely groundless, as the three Senators named are in accord and will all sign the majority report. The investigation is closed but the report may not be made to the Senate until after the tariff bill is passed.

The remains of the late Representative Houk, were accompanied to Ohio by a joint Congressional committee composed of the following: Representatives Hare, Springer, Bryan, Hulick, McKaig, Ellis, of Oreg., and Ritchie, and Senators Brice, Sherman Dubois, Hunton, Martin and Allen. Mr. Houk was much liked and the unexpected manner in which he died, while apparently in the best of health, has caused great sorrow among his colleagues and friends.

The House committee on the Judiciary does not take any stock in either the beauties or benefits of woman's suffrage, as was shown by its prompt action in making an unfavorable report on the resolution of Representative Bell, of Colo., providing for a woman's suffrage amendment to the Constitution.

At an enthusiastic meeting of the Democratic Congressional campaign committee Senator Faulkner, of W. Va., was unanimously elected chairman and Lawrence Gardner and Jas. L. Norris, of Washington, secretary and treasurer, respectively. Next week there is to be a joint meeting of this committee and the executive committee of the National Association of Democratic Clubs, for the purpose of arranging the campaign work of this year.

The House Naval committee has reported adversely the resolution asking for an investigation of the granting of speed premiums to the constructors of naval vessels. The report exonerates our naval officers and holds up to public scorn J. Hale Sypher, ex-Congressman and ex-carpet bagger of La., and at present a lobyist (and some say—something a shade or two blacker), who, the report says instigated the charge for his own purpose, which it broadly intimates was to be bought off by the ship builders.

A Successful Man.

Mr. Phil Armour, the great Chicago capitalist, has some ideas and methods which are in accord with those of the late George W. Childs.

The Chicago millionaire is the greatest trader in the world. He employs 12,000 persons, pays $7,000,000 yearly in wages, owns 4,000 cars and 800 horses. He is not only a philanthropist but an optimist, and, speaking of the opportunities for our young men in the future, he says:

"Wealth, capital, can do nothing without brains to direct it. It will be as true in the future as it is in the present that brains make capital—capital does not make brains. The world does not stand still. Changes come quicker now than they ever did, and they will come quicker and quicker. New ideas, new inventions, new methods of manufacture, of transportation, new ways to do almost everything, will be found as the world grows older, and the men who anticipate them, and who are ready for them, will find advantages as great as any their fathers or grandfathers have had".

Mr. Armour believes in living in today, and not in yesterday. He frankly admits that he does not hold the same opinions that he held twenty years ago, and says he is willing to change his views to suit the times.

Can't Do as they Please.

Public officers can't do as they please. The Greene county auditors have refused to ratify the expenditure of $23,000 for bridges by the commissioners because the board had the work done without advertising for contracts and one firm did all the masonry.

Neither can banks do as they please. The Westmoreland county grand jury has found true bills agaidst P. S. Pool & Sons, of the defunct Farmers and Miners Bank, for embezzlement and receiving money when they knew the bank was insolvent. Two years ago the bank failed and they claimed they would pay dollar for dollar, but as no payments were ever made, about 10 of the depositors had them arrested.

Plainly Stated.

Great Britain is a small island kingdom, and the United States is a big country, says the Atlanta *Constitution*.

Yet Great Britain has prospered and now controls the commerce of the world, while our country is in the worst stages of financial depression.

There is something wrong somewhere and the people want to know just what it is. The British by adopting the policy of free-trade have made their country the world's work-shop. They take the raw material of every land, manufacture it, and send it back in shapes that command from 20 to 100 cents a pound.

Here is a lesson for our people. We cannot get rich by producing raw materials for other nations and sections to manufacture. A whole volume of political economy is summed up in these statements. We cannot expect to prosper until we manufacture the crude products of our fields and mines.

Paste this in your hat!

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free trial bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Lightning Rod Swindlers.

Two lightning rod agents have been working a wholesale swindle in Montgomery county for the past week. They induced farmers to sign contracts for lightning rods at $5 per building. These are rapidly turning up at the banks in the form of notes and checks. Over thirty cases have already been reported. Among the greatest sufferers were Herman Gross, John Bowman, Henry Raagset, and John Dean, who were victimized for over $500 apiece.

Judge Henry H. Goldsborough, Baltimore, Md. says: "It gives me pleasure to recommend Salvation Oil to any one suffering from rheumatic or other pains."

Paid a Visit to Johnstown.

Says the Johnstown *Democrat* of Saturday morning: "The *Democrat* said two weeks ago that the proposed Beech Creek extension to Johnstown and the Somerset Coal fields was no joke. The proof of this is in the fact that high up representatives of the Beech Creek company spent all day Friday in the city looking over routes that have been proposed and conferring with city officials. The representatives were Messrs. S. P. Langdon and S. T. Forsythe, of Philadelphia, and W. L. Shellenberger, of Altoona. Their arrival here was not heralded. They came in quietly and departed on Fast Line east Friday night, carrying with them copious notes and information obtained from the city officials which they will submit to the Beech Creek people at once. In conversation with some gentlemen whose words are as good as their bonds, and of whom the *Democrat* secured information of the purpose of the visit of the Beech Creek representatives, it may be accepted as a fact without a shadow of doubt that the officials of the Vanderbilt system are anxious to build a branch line to Johnstown and the coal fields south, and will no doubt do so if the people wake up and proceed to hustle."

Instructions to Constables.

The attention of Constables and High Constables in boroughs is called to their particular duties in regard to elections. The law provides that High Constables shall make proclamation of borough elections by at least six printed notices. This proclamation does not in any way interfere with the proclamation of the regular Constable. The High Constable gives proclamation of the election of burgess, Councilmen and High Constable, while the regular Constable gives proclamation of the election of all the other officers. When the Judge and Inspectors of Election shall have completed their count of votes in boroughs and made out the certificates of election, the certificates of burgess, councilmen and high constable shall be given to the high constable for service, and the other certificates shall be given to the regular constable. The county pays for all services of the regular constable, but is not liable for the services of the high constable. The borough pays for the services of the high constable.

Money in Wheat.

Is there money in wheat? yes; but not for the farmer. It is the wheat gambler who finds big money in wheat, be the price high or low. This is queer but it is true. If, what the wheat gambler makes went into the pocket of the wheat farmer, where it properly belongs, the farmer would make something instead of nothing. Millions go into the coffers of the grain gambler every year, yet not one of them ever pitched a sheaf.

The latest spec on 'change is only one of hundreds in Chicago. Ed. Pardridge has cleared over $2,000,000 in the last three months by selling the market "short." The bulk of his operations has been in wheat.

If one-tenth of this 2 millions had gone to Centre county farmers it would have been a nice lift.

Yes, there's millions in wheat, but it never gets around to the farmer.

NEW York city is about to consolidate with all the cities and towns near it, and make the "Greater New York" a bill to the effect having passed the assembly. It submits the question of consolidation to a vote of the people of the districts. The chief of the bureau of statistics of the city puts the present population of New York at 2,000,000, that of Brooklyn has already touched a million, while the other territory proposed to be included has a population of 203,000. This will give the "Greater New York" a population of 3,200,000 in a territory of over 217 square miles, and would make New York, next to London, the largest city of the world.

LUCKY lightning seems to be after senator Meek, with the appoin tment of surueyor of the Port of Philadelphia for him on its wings, a fat plum that he seems to be slated for, which position he would fill satisfactorily.

Since the above was in type the appointment has been made and fallen upon the senator, who will bear the honors meekly and old Centre gets recognition for her Democracy. The appointment is a nice plum and bro. Meek has our congratulations.

THE cashier of the First Nat. Bank of Watkins, N. Y., has embezzled fifty thousand dollars of its funds. There are a goodly number of bank cashiers who are far from being angels and will engage in embezzlements and swindles and such like.

—Gum boots and rubber shoes in great variety, and at prices in accord with the times, at Mingles, Bellefonte.

POSTAL REMINISCENCES.

Before the Use of Postage Stamps.—When Adopted.

The following historical sketch was written by an old resident of York county:

Before the use of postage stamps various sums were charged for the delivery of letters. The amounts were regulated by the distance and were collected on the delivery of the letter.

In the early part of this century, the postage on a single sheet of paper was eight cents, and over forty miles the rate was increased so that over five hundred miles a single sheet was twenty-five cents, but after a time these rates were gradually reduced, and until 1845 a letter weighing half an ounce was five cents under three hundred miles, and over that distance ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five cents, according to distance.

The postmaster had to keep a record or a book and enter all letters and papers that were sent from the office and their destination and the amount of postage, and also of all letters and papers received, and where from and amount of each letter and paper. At the end of every three months, the postmaster had to make a return to the Post Office Department, copying off of his book each and every letter and paper sent and received and amount of postage of each, and make out a correct account of the amount of the quarterly account, deduct off of amount of postage 20 per cent. for his salary, take the account to the nearest esquire and be qualified, and send all of the documents along with the money to the Post Office Department, Washington City, D. C.

In 1847 the United States adopted the use of postage stamps, the lowest one being five cents.

But railways and steamboats had now taken the place of the old fashioned mail coaches and post boys, and with the more rapid sending of the mail, the cheaper rates of postage and the growing population of the country, gradually made changes and improvements in the postoffice system, and here we are in 1894 receiving our letters from the Pacific coast in about five days, from England in about six days, and a few days or hours will place us in direct communication with our friends and correspondents in most every part of the country and at the exceeding low rate of postage of a two cent stamp a single letter is carried from one part or end of the United States to the other, and at the present time the fourth-class post offices throughout the country are allowed to keep all the money that is received for letters stamped and mailed from the said office and it is supposed that the time is not far distant when letters will be carried from one part of the United States to the other for one cent postage stamps.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Henry Gault and Bessie Gingher, both of Bellefonte.

J. H. Yearick and Laura Johnson, both of Marion township.

Charles A. Dolan, of Marion township, and Mary C. McDowell, of Bald Eagle twp. Clinton county.

J. M. Weaver, of Curtin township, and Sadie Wagner, of Liberty township.

Walter G. Tallhelm and Mary E. Alexander, of Julian.

Hiram Lee, of Spring township, and May A. Decker, of Potter twp.

Jesse Snyder and Sarah A. Rupp, of Penn Hall.

Railroad Test Case.

The officials of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg are much gratified by a decision rendered in the Columbus, Ohio, circuit court in the case of Brakeman W. C. Buck, of the Pan handle, who was injured and sued the company for $30,000 damages. It was shown that Buck had drawn $800 benefits from the voluntary relief department of the railroad before bringing action. The decision hinged on the fact that Buck had been given the privilege of bringing suit against the company or accepting the services of the relief department, in which latter case the laws bar him from prosecution. The case was decided in favor of the railroad by Judge Duncan.

13 Miners Caught by a Cave-in.

By a cave-in of a coal mine near Wilkesbarre, on Tuesday, 13 miners were entombed, with doubts of their being rescued alive.

A shot which was fired in the mine caused the roof to come down.

Mrs. M. E. Busselle, 67 Park Street, Newark, N. J. says: "After having used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family with most gratifying results I pronounce it the friend of all mothers.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

NOTHING TO FIGHT ABOUT.

The effort to bring the Democrats of Pennsylvania together has disclosed the fact that they are together, says the Philadelphia *Record*. They have no differences of opinion upon any question of policy, State or National, upon which Democrats differ with their Republican opponents. So much for the party at large.

The wrangle that distracts the party in Philadelphia cannot be magnified into a State affair. To state the cause of it is to show its insignificance and the folly of keeping it alive. When it became the duty of Governor Pattison, after his election, to select the Secretary of the Commonwealth and the Attorney General he chose Mr. William F. Harrity for the former office and Mr. William U. Hensel for the latter. Both of these gentlemen had rendered the party distinguished service. But, for reasons entirely personal to themselves, the selection did not please Mr. George McCowan and certain associates who can be counted upon the fingers of one hand. These few disgruntled Democrats, in order to feed fat their private grudges, have attempted to organize what they call the "Pennsylvania Democracy." They are the "Pennsylvania Democracy." Without them there would be no such thing.

"The *Record*" has no quarrel with these gentlemen and with a view to harmony, has lately sought to find the causes of their grievances and to persuade them to fall into line with the mass of the party. Acting as their spokesman, Mr. McGowan has informed "the *Record*" that they are not after official recognition or spoils. All they desire is a reformation of the faulty rules prepared by Mr. McGowan himself for the management of the Democratic organization in this city, and left by him as a legacy to the present Democratic party management. But they refused to meet a committee of the regular organization with a view to a peaceful understanding.

There will not be the least difficulty in bringing about such a change of the McGowen rules as will deprive the temporary chairman of the ward conventions of their arbitrary power to prevent fair representation. There is no doubt of the propriety of such a change; nor is there any doubt of the willingness of the Democrats now in control of the regular organization to assist to effecting it. Upon this subject "The *Record*" speaks with authority; and it leaves the few gentlemen who constitute "the Pennsylvania Democracy" without ground to stand upon, except their own private disappointments and animosities.

Of course, the true Democrats of Pennsylvania will not have their eyes blinded to the fact that behind the pretended zeal for reform in party methods is the accursed lust for power and place, which is the perpetual bane of minority organizations cut off from other than accidental opportunities for its gratification. The willingness, however, to carry a factional fight to such an extent as to oppose the regular nominee of the party for Congressman-at-large should make an end of the malaperts undertaking it. Their refusal to agree upon terms of conciliation has disgusted those most disposed to stand by tuem.

The opportunity which offers at the February election to indorse the Federal and State Administrations, and to crush out mousing and mutinous cabal who have sought to involve other well-meaning Democrats in their own petty and selfish malignity, should not be allowed to pass unimproved. The party cannot afford to go into bankruptcy and enforce a liquidation simply because it has a pimple on its little finger.

Mr. Childs's Will.

The will of the late George W. Childs was admitted to probate on Thursday. He bequeathes all his property to his widow, to dispose of as she may see proper, either by gift or by will.

The executors are George W. Childs Drexel and James W. Paul, Jr., who stated the value of the estate to be over $100,000 real and over $100,000 personal.

The actual value of the estate is five million dollars. The will is short, and is contained on one side of a page of foolscap.

GRAVE senators at Washington are not booked on feast days, for the reason, perhaps, that they are having a feast of it every day at Washington. The senate passed a resolution last Thursday to adjourn over next day, Friday, because of its being Good Friday—but it happened that Good Friday was about six weeks off yet.

Musical College.

The Spring Term opens May 1st., in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

LEWIS AND CONELLY.

A Correction by an old Resident.—Attempt Robbery at Potter's Mills.

In last week's REPORTER we gave a history of the noted robbers, Lewis and Conelly. Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, an old resident of our valley, makes a correction of one statement and also furnishes a new item of an attempted robbery at Potter's Mills, by these highwaymen. Mr. Gilliland writes:

"You are mistaken as to Lewis, the robber being placed in jail at Lock Haven. It was in 1820 Lewis and Conelly were doing their thievery in Centre county; Clinton county was not formed until 1837; it was taken off of Centre and Lycoming. Sinamahoning, where Lewis was captured, was in Centre county, and Lewis was lodged in jail at Bellefonte. I have not seen an account of the raid they made on Potter's store, and as my memory extends back to the time, I will state it to you: It was in 1820, that was before the turnpike was located through the valley; the old state road passed through Earlystown and Centre Hill. Between these two points at that time the country was barrens; the road entered Potter's bank at the west end as it does at present; it entered the Seven mountains on the side of the hill west of the turnpike.

"There was considerable talk at the time of robbers being in the mountains and persons robbed, but no clew as to who did it. Potter's store house was about 8 rods from the hotel; the proprietor of the hotel was John Karr; the road passed between the buildings; about 2 o'clock a. m. Karr's dogs alarmed the family; he got out of bed and by looking out of the window saw light in the store-house. He dressed and got his gun and went down; when outside, he discovered that he did not have his pouch and powder horn; he called to Mrs. Karr to throw them down to him from the window. By that time the robbers appeared outside. Karr made an attempt to shoot, but his gun missed fire. The robbers then retreated in the direction of Earlystown. By daylight eight men had started in pursuit of them, with rifles, as far as Nittany mountain, then gave up the chase and returned home.

"It was not known who the robbers were until they were captured and Lewis lodged in jail. He made confession that it was him and Conelly; he said when the men were in pursuit he and Conelly were lying in the bushes between Centre Hill and Earlystown, and saw the men pass. He also said that they had a hiding place on the side of the mountain where they could see into the door of Potter's store.

"If they hid any booty in any place, it is quite likely it was in the Seven mountains in Potter township, where it is as likely to find it as in any other locality that has been mentioned."

Captures a Be ar Family.

One of Boalsburg's hunters, George Reed, while hunting in the Tussey mountains, one day last week, the barking of his dogs brot him to a hollow stump, when a large she-bear came out to know what business he had in her yard. A shot from his rifle made her turn back, but she dropped dead before getting back into the stump. Examination of the hollow revealed three cubs which Mr. Reed captured alive, and having returned with his bears to Boalsburg he soon became the lion of the village.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Joseph V. Dory, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but says none of them seemed to do him any good; but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similarly afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Communion.

The Lord's supper will be administered next Sabbath afternoon in the Presbyterian church, at Spring Mills, by Rev. Boal.

If the worth of anything is proven by results, then surely Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is preeminently the best cough syrup now extant.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THE London Illustrated News repeats the following story of a remarkable cat in London, and adds some remarks of its own: "To a four-storeyed brick building, occupied by eight families, a district messenger boy was returning very late at night. Directly he opened the door the cat sprang at him and began to pull and tear at his trousers with its claws." Had he been an ordinary boy (one of whose abominable idiosyncrasies is a hatred of cats), he would probably have kicked the cat; but as a district messenger his mind had doubtless been expanded. He encouraged the animal rather than otherwise, and "when it ran towards the kitchen door and jumped back again," he thought, though the household had long retired, that "something must be up." He entered the kitchen, when "the cat at once ran behind the stove and began to scratch at the fire-board, from which flames and smoke began to pour out." The house was aroused, but not till after many pails of water had been used was the conflagration extinguished. But for that cat the boy would have gone to his bed and been burnt in it—a fate that would have befallen two-and-thirty other people. It is no wonder, and little to their credit, that this truthful and intelligent creature "is now the hero of the neighborhood." It was the only living creature that night in the establishment "sitting up," as it were, and looking after things. The cat, it should be remembered, is naturally fond of fire and averse to water, which makes its conduct still more meritorious. A great deal was lately made of "a fireman's dog," which used to accompany engines and escapes: but that may have been from mere love of excitement: he never smelt out a conflagration for himself, as in this case.

IN Missouri there is a snake called the "spread head" that plays "possum." An observer came across one and struck it with a small whip. The snake immediately ejected a toad it had recently swallowed, then appeared to bite itself in the side, promptly turned on its back and stiffened, but did not become stretched straight out, and lay perfectly still. The naturalist turned him right side up. He was playing dead so earnestly that he was not content to lie in so life-like a position, but immediately turned himself on his back again. Then the observer withdrew to watch developments. In about fifteen minutes the snake cautiously raised its head and two or three inches of his body and looked around. In a few seconds he turned himself over and made off. The same observer afterward frequently watched these snakes go through the same pretended suicide. Sometimes, while playing dead, if one be sharply pricked with a needle or otherwise acutely stimulated, he will promptly resume his interest in surrounding things, and either show fight or try to escape.

IN Belgium it is the custom to give certificates of marriage in the form of little books with paper covers. These books, which are often produced in the course of law proceedings, and are taken in evidence, are apt to become dirty and dog's-eared. The Burgomaster of Brussels has therefore hit upon a new plan. Henceforward a charge will be made for the books, which will be neatly bound in morocco and gilt-edged. They will be something more than a mere certificate. A summary of Belgian law on the marriage state is given in them for the use of the young couples, and among a mass of other miscellaneous information, are directions for the feeding and care of infants. There are also places for entering the names and birthdays of the children of the marriage, the authorities considerately affording space for twelve such entries. To poor persons the books will be issued free of charge. One of the Town Councillors was in favor of adding directions for obtaining a divorce, but his suggestion was not adopted.

WHILE crossing the ridge between Green Run and Rattlesnake Creek, in the southern part of Lackawanna County, Penn., a few days ago, Gaylord G. Crippen of Spring Brook township saw a pure white hare squatting in a hollow as though it was asleep. He was about to toss a stone toward the timid animal to see it scoot, when two wildcats sprang out of the brush from opposite directions and pounced upon the hare at the same instant. They killed it in a twinkling, and then began to fight for the possession of it. The hair and blood flew, and in the rough and tumble battle the fierce animals worked away from the hare several feet, when a fox stole out of the brush, seized the hare in the middle and trotted off with it. One of the wildcats finally licked the other and sent it whining into the bushes. Then it turned and began to sniff for the hare, and while it was doing so Mr. Crippen hurled a stone at it and it went limping away with a broken hind leg.

JULIUS HUFFINGTON, agent at the Dillsboro Railroad station, in Indiana, whiles away the loneliness of his isolated abode, when not engaged in official duties, by training squirrels, coons, cats, dogs, and other members of the four-footed family. His best performers are two huge cats, and to display their training "Huff" will call for a discussion on the tariff, and at once each cat will get upon a chair, facing each other, and begin a series of most discordant yells and screams, each feline striving to outdo the other in grimaces and noise, while distorting their bodies and waving their tails in animated defiance. At a signal from their master they leave their chairs and, standing on their hind feet, engage in a pugilistic encounter, which generally ends in a genuine cat fight unless prevented by their trainer, who settles the conflict by distributing a little food to them as the revenue for their tariff speeches.

THE genius of advertisement, working in the brain of a Brooklyn merchant, has inspired a novel application of the ancient "sandwich man" device. He has equipped a big Newfoundland dog with sandwich boards and turned it loose to wander at will about the city streets. The dog is unusually large and handsome. Fastened on his back is a white oilskin coat, fashioned like an ordinary dog blanket, except that it is so long as to almost sweep the ground, and painted thereon, in vivid colors, is an advertisement of the business of the dog's owner. The dog seems to know his business, too, for he spends most of his time trotting up and down the shopping district of Fulton street, where the crowds are thickest. He is good-natured and fraternizes with the children who accompany the shoppers, and in many ways makes himself conspicuous and thus an efficient advertisement.

A VERY singular case is that of a young man in Wisconsin named Chandler. For years his mouth has shown a tendency to grow up. Four years ago it became so small it was feared he would starve, and a fund was raised by neighbors and he was sent to Chicago, where the mouth was cut to the natural size and pieces of flesh grafted into the corners, thus hoping to prevent the closing. This has been overcome, and his mouth is rapidly growing up again, the opening at present not being larger than an ordinary goose quill, through which he takes all his nourishment. It is thought that he must eventually starve to death, as there seems no way of preventing the complete closing of the mouth. Otherwise the young man seems healthy, and is capable of doing considerable work.

A CITIZEN of South Bend, Wash., has a humpback whale on his hands which is proving a worse incumbrance than the traditional elephant, not alone to himself, but to the whole community. The whale became stranded at the mouth of the river and the enterprising citizen bought it from the fisherman who captured it and made some money by placing it on exhibition. But the whale died and after a while it became very dead and the owner can't dispose of it. He tried, as a last resort, to burn it and spent his profits on wood and kerosene, but the whale won't burn. The town is pervaded by an extremely ancient, fishlike smell, and the citizens are urgent in their demands that the owner of the whale shall remove his property in some expeditious way.

FROM Manitoba comes an account of what, no doubt, farmers in this country will consider to be not only unusual, but perfectly unprecedented, conduct on the part of a litter of young pigs. Mr. W. McRinnell, Melita, South Manitoba, relates that his nearest neighbor, a farmer, has a sow, with a litter of eight young ones, which he lets out in the bush every day with his cattle. When the young pigs were about six weeks old he noticed that his cows when he came to milk them were quite dry. He could not make out the reason for some time until he watched, and then he found that when the cows laid down in the middle of the day the young pigs would go up and suck them dry, and the cows would not mind in the least.

A DISPUTE over a Belgian estate among disgruntled beneficiaries has resulted in curious disaster for the disuptants. A year ago a widow died, leaving an estate worth over six and a half million francs. The immediate relatives to whom it was left disputed over the spoils, and suit was instituted in the Brussels courts to settle their various claims. The case attracted wide attention, and at the trial it was proved that more than 3,500 persons were related to the testatrix, and relatives even twelve degrees removed were adjudged entitled to some of the fortune.

THE Army was drained of many of its good men last year under the purchase-of-discharge system. More than 1,000 soldiers took advantage of the right, and $70,000 was paid for discharges. In addition to purchase discharges, the army lost about 800 men through discharges by sentence of court martial—a good riddance; so that all in all the army lost about thirty per cent. of its reported enlisted strength through retirements, deaths, desertions, expirations of enlistment and discharges.

TWO MEN uprooting peach trees on the farm of Mrs. Richard Diehl, Chestertown, Md., on the Eastern Shore, unearthed the other day an iron pot containing $150 in old coin and an open-face silver watch, doubtless the forgotten treasure of some one who buried it when many persons were hoarding coin during the period of inflated currency.

QUEEN VICTORIA is in possession of a curious needle. It was made at the celebrated needle manufactory at Redditch and represents the Trajan Column in miniature. Scenes from the Queen's life are depicted on the needle, so finely cut that they are only discernible through a microscope.

MRS. SMITH, of Willimantic, Me., has the reputation of being able to swat with a board about as hard as any one in New England. The other day, seeing a good-sized deer in her back yard, she seized a board, and going out, managed to swat the deer hard enough to kill it.

IN THE old days Daniel Evans, of Wales, ordered a coffin for his wife, who was dying. Then he got drunk. Next morning he was dead, and his wife, recovering, buried him in the coffin he had ordered for her.

Two hogsheads of molasses recently received in Dexter, Me., had paid $3 freight from New York to Bangor; $4 from Bangor to Dexter, thirty miles.

HORNBLOWER AND BANGS.

A Story About Two Noted New York Lawyers.

When the news of the rejection of William B. Hornblower for Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States by the Senate Judiciary Committee in Washington reached this city, in the general discussion in law offices over the affair there were many comments as to the origin of the name Hornblower. A knot of lawyers in an office in the Equitable Building were debating whether the name was of German or of Holland Dutch origin, when a well-known lawyer with gray hair and gray side whiskers remarked with a smile:

"Gentlemen, I cannot help to solve the antiquity of the word Hornblower, but I can illustrate its application on a certain occasion."

Having thus adroitly stimulated the curiosity of his friends, who begged him to proceed with the story, the lawyer continued:

"You may remember the intense interest the public took in the Grant-Ward failure and in the subsequent hearings in which creditors sought to recover from the wreck a slice of their investments. Many hearings took place, most of them in the law office of Julien T. Davies, in the bank building, Broadway and Wall street.

"Mr. Hornblower was one of the counsel retained. Another was the late Francis Bangs, a remarkably good lawyer and aggressive to a degree, while he kept up a flow of wit and humor at the expense of his adversary.

"On the occasion I speak of Mr. Davies' office was crowded. It was a very important hearing. A witness was expected to testify on a vital point in the proceedings.

"The witness was detained a long time for some reason and the silence grew painful. It was a dignified hearing and no one spoke. At last when every one in the room hoped something would happen to relieve the monotony Mr. Bangs, who had been fidgeting in his chair, put his elbow on the table, leaned as far as he could toward Mr. Hornblower on the opposite side, and said in a hoarse whisper that was heard all over the room:

"'I say, Hornblower!'

"Mr. Hornblower raised his eyebrows inquiringly.

"'It's awfully still here, isn't it?'

"Mr. Hornblower nodded assent.

Mr. Bangs continued impressively:

"'Our names are so noisy you would think they could be heard out on Broadway, wouldn't you?'

"A shout of laughter at the sally took the edge from the silence, and there was renewed laughter when Mr. Hornblower rejoined:

"'We'd make a good German "gutter band," you with the bass drum, and I with the trombone.'

"The looked for witness arrived, and the lawyers turned gravely to their work."—[New York Herald.

Sword and Bayonet Forms.

The sabre used by the United States cavalry is copied from the cimeter of the Saracens, which was the most effective sword for cutting purposes ever devised. It will be remembered how, according to the story told in Sir Walter Scott's "Talisman," with such a weapon the pagan Saladin chopped a soft cushion in two at one blow, to the amazement of Richard Cœur de Leon. With a straight sword one can make a hack or a thrust, but to slice an adversary one must saw with it. The cimeter, being curved and wide and heavy toward the end, slices by the mere fact of striking. The kind of bayonets chiefly used by the Federal troops during the War of the Rebellion, was the old triangular pattern. Sword bayonets were also employed on guns imported from Europe. During the last ten years the regulation bayonet has been of the "ramrod" type—a hideous instrument, cylindrical and of the thickness of a ramrod, with a sharp screw point, like that of a carpenter's bit. It is now to be replaced with the knife bayonet, which somewhat resembles a butcher's knife—is twelve inches long with one edge. It is quite as effective and much lighter than the sword bayonet. The latter is being dispensed with by most of the European nations in favor of the knife bayonet. The bayonet was a French invention. In the early days of firearms soldiers used to carry both guns and pikes, but the notion of attaching the pike to the gun in such a manner that both could be used at the same time, was the beginning of the idea of the bayonet. —[Troy Times.

HE COULDN'T SING.

Wakely—Why, at one time I could have bought the most valuable property in the city for a mere song.

The Crowd—Why didn't you buy it?

Wakely—I couldn't sing.—[Elmira Gazette.

The edible dogs in China are known by their bluish black tongues

HUMAN CLAY EATERS.

STRANGE DIET OF NORTH CAROLINA MOUNTAINEERS.

A Valley in Which, at Times, Clay Is the Only Food of the Inhabitants.

The correspondent, who was attached to a corps of engineers, geologists and naturalists who were making a tour of investigation through the wilderness of the Smoky Mountain region of North Carolina several years since, when near the watershed which drains westward into the New River in West Virginia and the head waters of the Big Sandy, was informed by resident mountaineers that about twenty miles away there was a neighborhood in which every resident was said to be a clay eater. Accompanied by Captain Denton, a mountain guide, and a negro servant, we crossed the range through a narrow gap and descended, after a ten-mile ride, upon a narrow creek which subdivided a little valley between two parallel mountains. Here we struck the first cabin in a strung-out settlement of perhaps forty or fifty families.

"Every pusson on this yer crik is a clay eater," said the guide as we approached a low-roofed, rude log cabin, the door of which stood wide open, facing the stream.

A tall, sallow, stoop-shouldered man of 40 or 50 stood near the door, from which on our approach streamed nearly a dozen bareheaded, barefooted children, ranging from 2 to 18 years of age. The man was clad in a coarse hempen shirt and pants. Like the children, he was bareheaded and barefooted.

Our guide spoke to the man, calling him by name, "Dinker," and abruptly introduced the subject of our call.

"Dinker," said he, "they-uns have rid over the mount'n jes' to see sum uv you-uns eet clay. They-uns sez they-uns don's b'leev we-uns kin eet it."

"You-uns 'lite and kum rite in," said Dinker "Morg," turning to one of the largest boys, "tek off'n they-uns saddl's an' bridles an' turn they-uns' hosses inter the paster."

The boy took charge of the animals and led them into a small patch of ground fenced in with a brush fence.

We declined to enter the house giving as an excuse that it was much pleasanter under the shade of a big tree which stood near the door. At our request Dinker sent one of his boys, a sallow-faced, tow-headed boy of 15 or 16, after some of the clay which was said to be edible. The guide and myself accompanied him to the creek, where he stopped in front of a layer or ledge of bluish gray clay several inches in thickness. The stuff when taken in hand and moistened, felt pliable, soft, and oily like putty, and bore much the same general appearance. The boy carried a handful of the clay to his father, who, after taking it, gave it another wetting; then, rolling it into a ball, began manipulating it as a painter preparing putty for use. He rolled, pressed it out, and manipulated it until the greasy, slippery mass became soft, pliable and tenacious. Then he separated it into pills, or boluses, from the size of a bullet to that of an ordinary marble, with two or three as large almost as a walnut. He gave the smaller children several of the smallest balls or pills and the larger ones the balance, reserving to himself two of the biggest balls of clay.

The boys, girls, and the man then put the balls of clay in their mouths, when, by constant chewing and the aid of the secretions, they soon converted them into soft, mucilaginous masses, which, with no apparent difficulty, they swallowed.

For fear that there might be some sleight-of-hand hocus-pocus about the affair I determined to try the clay myself. I took a piece about the size of a bullet and put it into my mouth. In a short time, without chewing or manipulating it at all, I found that the saliva had completely dissolved the mass. There were no gritty particles apparent, but, on the contrary, the stuff left an oily feeling, but without semblance of taste.

I didn't swallow the stuff, but could have easily done so but for the repugnance I naturally felt toward eating dirt.

After the clay had all been swallowed by the man and children I said:

"Does this stuff satisfy your hunger?"

"Sartin: they's why we-uns eet it. A feller kin eet nuff to las' three or foh days, but this yer bunch'll only last till to-morrow."

"Doesn't the stuff make you sick? Doesn't it affect you some way when you make what you call a meal of it?"

"Never heered uv nobody gettin' sick on it, but thar's some ez say it makes they-un weak."

"Does anybody else in this neighborhood eat clay?"

"'Bout all of they-un do. We-uns don't eet it all uv the time. We eet it when we-uns' short uv grub an' thar's no game. Summer an' fall thar's plenty uv grub, an' then we don't tech the clay."

Shortly after we left and continued our ascent of the creek to another cabin, a prototype of the first, even to the appearance and number of the family. They were all lank, cadaverous ond blueish looking, with dull, leaden eyes and a physical appearance of partial paralyzation. They were slow in movement and obtuse, and to my mind apparently mentally deficient. At this cabin the same questions were asked and the same admissions made as to the custom of clay eating, and the same process of manipulation was gone through with in preparing the stuff.

We tried three or four other cabins, and found a family of clay eaters in each one, and not one appeared to think anything strange or unusual in the custom. They said that the habit had been inherited from generation to generation, extending so far back that the origin of the habit was unknown to them. I found by interrogation that wherever one clay eater was found there were always others in the same neighborhood. They were generally found in little communities, like the one above mentioned. The explanation of this lay probably in ostracism by those to whom the habit was disgusting.

What there is in the stuff to support life I do not know, and, although I have talked with many well-informed persons who know of these people, not one has yet been able to give a scientific explanation. Some well-informed persons believe that the clay contains some highly nutritive properties in condensed form, but they were unable to give an analysis of these supposed properties. In fact, all of the theories, suppositions and opinions, when summed up, amount to little or nothing.

That there is some nutritive property in the clay referred to must be true, from the indisputed fact that the people who use it often go for days at a time without other food than that which they dig out of the banks of their creeks.—[St. Louis Republic.

Arctic Exploration.

Arctic exploration made advances during the year 1893, and two expeditions are now locked in the cold embrace of the frozen north. These are the exploring parties of Peary and Nansen. Lieutenant Peary sailed from Portland, Maine, intending to visit a number of the Labrador forts in search of dogs and other equipments, and then to plan on north. He was to leave Upernavik and attempt the passage of Melville Bay. Under date of August 11 Peary wrote from Falcon Harbor, Bowdoin Bay, Greenland, to Charles P. Daly, President of the American Geographical Society. He said that he had landed there with eighty-four dogs obtained at various points along the Labrador and Greenland coasts and had scarcely been troubled at all by the ice. He wrote also that he had made the passage of Melville Bay from the Duck Islands to Cape York in nearly a direct line, and in what he believed to be shortest time on record—twenty-four hours and fifty minutes. At Falcon Harbor he said he had a perfect harbor for his ship and a good site for his house, which is to be his arctic home this winter. He was confident of success in his explorations as soon as the spring opened. The scientific results of his passage of Melville Bay made an interesting chapter in the history of arctic exploration.

Dr. Nansen, in his ship, the Fram, sailed from Christiana June 26. Under date of August 2 he wrote to the London Times from Yuger Strait, which separates the European mainland from Waigatch Island at the south end of Nova Zembia.

He reported that the Fram, which he had had especially built to resist ice pressure, had been tested by him and had given excellent satisfaction. He had received thirty-five dogs, but his coal supply had not arrived at the date he wrote. He intended to steer eastward along the Siberian coast until he reached the mouth of the Olenek River, west of the Lena Delta. There some more dogs were to be in waiting for him.

After leaving provisions in the New Siberian Islands, he intended to go northward along the west coast of these islands as far as possible. Reaching there in September, he expected that the Fram would get caught in the ice and would drift northward, which would carry him a considerable distance before the spring opened.—[New York World.

The Cook Gen. Shelby Captured.

Gen. Joe Shelby, who has been here for ten days, called on Gen. Schofield at Army Headquarters Monday. Shelby commanded a cavalry brigade in Price's army during the raid in Missouri, and often came in unpleasant contact with the troops commanded by Gen. Schofield. On one occasion Shelby swooped down on Schofield like a Western blizzard and carried off his colored cook. When they met Shelby asked his old-time adversary if he remembered the loss of his cook.

"Yes," said Gen. Schofield. "He was the best cook I ever had in the field, and I was greatly vexed over his loss."

"He died a few years ago in St. Louis," said Shelby, "and he had the biggest funeral you ever saw, white or black. I thought I had struck you in a tender spot when I nabbed your cook," he added with a laugh.

"Yes," said the Commander in Chief, musingly, "he was a great cook; but, General, if you will remember, I got even with you for that act the next day."

"Well, you rather did make things even," remarked the Missourian.

"Did he punish you much?" asked a friend, addressing Shelby.

"Did he? Great Scott! he wiped the earth up with me," exclaimed Shelby in a candid enthusiasm at the recollection of his own defeat.—[Washington Post.

PLEASANT SLEIGHING.

I put my arm around the maid
As o'er the snow we flew;
She blushed and then she softly said:
"Please let me drive for you."
—New York Press.

SCREWS FOR ALL CORKS.

One Factory Makes Enough to Give One to Every Man.

Newark is the birthplace of most of the corkscrews of the world. When it is stated that one firm in that city alone made 160,000,000 corkscrews last year, the size and importance of the industry will be understood.

The average length of the corkscrew is three inches. If the corkscrews turned on the market by one firm in 1893 could be laid length to length they would have extended from New York to San Francisco, would have spanned the Pacific ocean and reached half way across Japan. This, be it remembered, was the work of only one establishment. If all the new corkscrews of 1893 could be numbered, they would doubtless be sufficient to supply every inhabitant of this sphere with one of the articles.

It required nearly 100 men simply to twist the screws for the 100,000,000 implements. These men worked full time, too, and every day of the year, except Sundays and holidays. It took a number more hands to make the wooden and other styles of handles. There are nearly fifty varieties in the market. Among them are the ring handle, steel wire screws for demijohns and large bottles; the folding screw and the broad wire handle screw. Several years ago an ice-pick and cigar-box opener was made with a screw concealed in the steel tube handle. The tube can be slipped off, and the ice-pick forms the handle of the screw. Another novelty has a brush in the handle so, that the waiter in a restaurant is not obliged to run his fingers around the inside of the neck of a bottle in order to remove the particles of cork and dust. For champagne bottles a screw is made with a blade in one end of the handle to cut the twine around the cork. Another handle contains both the blade and the brush. The power corkscrew is an ingenious and popular arrangement, which saves the knees and arms from a tussle with an obstinate cork. A cone of steel fits over the neck of the bottle, and the screw draws the cork while the cone presses on the bottle.

Cheap novelties out of twisted wire have also been invented and patented by those in the corkscrew trade. The spiral thumbscrew is one of these. It can be pushed into a board and easily removed, after serving as a temporary hatrack. It can be purchased for $1 a gross, and retails at 5 cents. Spiral paper hooks, wall hooks, hat and coat racks and stair buttons, card suspenders and holders, bill files, soap holders, pickle forks, toasting and vegetable forks, and spiral shoe button hooks are also manufactured here in Newark. There is also a left-handed corkscrew. The original was made for a left-handed bartender, and it has been popular. A Newark firm turns out over 300,000 pocket corkscrews every year.—[New York Tribune.

Odd Things About Cents.

From time to time one sees references in the daily papers, referring to the difficulty experienced by the ferry companies, car lines, etc., in disposing of enormous accumulations of ordinary copper cents. The reader is very apt to remember this, particularly if in exchange for a dollar bill he is returned ninety-five one cent pieces by a conductor.

As a matter of fact, there is no excuse for the item, much less for a car conductor or change taker in unloading his weight of copper upon the always more or less abused passenger. The United States Sub-Treasury, at Wall and Nassau streets, makes, and has made it a practice for years, of exchanging minor coin for United States money of large denomination, and it has many regular customers who are so served.

There are a number of curious things about cents as they come to the Sub-Treasury. In the first place, they are quite extensively counterfeited. This may seem strange, as the profit in a counterfeit cent is necessarily small. It is true, however, nevertheless, and is supposed to be the work of Italians, who, more largely than any other nationality, seem to favor the imitation of our minor and subsidiary coin.

The Brooklyn and New Jersey ferry companies, the elevated railroads of both New York and Brooklyn and the various slot machine companies are regular customers for the exchange of cents for other money at the Sub-Treasury. At times they turn in enormous quantities, the slot companies alone ranging between $125 and $700 a day.

As might be expected, all sorts of oddities in the way of coin come in with the quantity taken in the machines. In addition to the counterfeits are scores of "not one cents" of war times, metal discs and foreign copper, Austrian money predominating. As the copper cent is merely a token, no matter what its condition is, it is redeemed at par if it can in any way be identified as United States money.

The popularity of the slot machines a year or so ago brought about a curious condition of affairs in the country. This was nothing short of a "cent famine." The headquarters of the company is in New York, and all agents sent their cents here for redemption, which drained the country of its supply and overstocked the minor coin vaults of the Sub-Treasury here with cents.—[New York Herald.

One London gas company alone uses 2,000,000 tons of coal each year.

There are 20,000,000 of cocoanut trees growing upon the island of Ceylon.

Royal Buckwheats.

For generations it has been the custom to mix the batter for buckwheat cakes with yeast or emptyings, retaining a portion of the batter left over from one morning to raise the cakes for the following day.

If kept too warm, or not used promptly, this batter becomes excessively sour and objectionable. Buckwheat cakes raised by this means are more often sour or heavy than light and sweet. If eaten daily they distress the stomach and cause skin eruptions and itching.

Instead of the old-fashioned way we have been making buckwheat cakes this winter with Royal Baking Powder, mixing the batter fresh daily, and find the result wonderfully satisfactory. They are uniformly light and sweet, more palatable and wholesome, and can be eaten continuously without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Besides they are mixed and baked in a moment, requiring no time to rise. Following is the receipt used:

Two cups of pure buckwheat flour (not "prepared" or mixed), one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoons of Royal Baking Powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt, all sifted well together. Mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle. Once properly tested from this receipt, no other buckwheat will find its way to your table.—Domestic Cookery.

The Main Thing.

Little Henry's father and mother wish him to be a French scholar, and knowing that a foreign language is most readily acquired in childhood, they have given him a French governess, with whom he is expected to talk French.

Henry gets along pretty well, but is not yet to be mistaken for a native Parisian. The other day he discovered that the barn was on fire. He ran into the house quite out of breath.

"O madamoiselle," he exclaimed, rushing into the school-room, "I don't know whether it's la feu or le feu, but anyhow there's a big blaze in the barn!"

BRAZIL will greatly oblige the rest of the world by making up its mind as to what kind of government it wants and remaining in that fame of mind four or five consecutive weeks.

IT is easier to run an engine without fire than it is to keep up the spirituality of a church without the prayer meeting.

100 Bu. Wheat From Two Acres.

This remarkable yield was reported by Frank Close, Minnesota, on two acres of Marvel Spring Wheat. Speaking of this wheat, this new sort takes the cake. It is the greatest cropping spring wheat in the world. Farmers who tried it the past season believe seventy-five to one hundred bushels can be grown from one acre, and are going to get this yield for 1894. At such yield wheat pays at 30c a bushel. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetable and farm seed in the world.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 7c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free their mammoth catalogue and a package of above spring wheat. A

EVERY dollar a worldling makes is an unanswered prayer for happiness.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Hawaiian difficulty—How to pronounce the Queen's name.

For impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria, Neuralgia, Indigestion and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

A miner may be ever so well off, but he can't help getting in a hole occasionally.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS. The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

Cupid never shows a wrinkle.

GOOD QUALITIES

Possessed by Hood's Sarsaparilla are almost beyond mention. Best of all, it purifies the blood, thus strengthening the nerves, it regulates the digestive organs, invigorates the kidneys and liver, tones and builds up the entire system, cures Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, etc.



W. J. Baker

Kidney Troubles

And severe pains in my back resulted from a cold contracted in the war. I received only temporary relief from medicines. After the grip I was physically run down. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done wonders for me. I consider

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WM. J. BAKER, N. Pembroke, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion. 25 cents.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "A Vision of Heaven."

TEXT: *"Now it came to pass as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar that the heavens were opened and I saw visions of God."*—Ezekiel i., 1.

Expatriated and in far exile on the banks of the river Chebar, an affluent of the Euphrates, sat Ezekiel. It was there he had an immortal dream, and it is given to us in the Holy Scriptures. He dreamed of Tyre and Egypt. He dreamed of Christ and the coming heaven. This exile, seated by that river Chebar, had a more wonderful dream than you or I ever have had or ever will have seated on the banks of the Hudson or Alabama or Oregon or Thames or Tiber or Danube.

But we all have had memorable dreams, some of them when we were half asleep and half awake, so that we did not know whether they were born of shadow or sunlight, whether they were thoughts let loose and disarranged as in slumber, or the imagination of faculties awake.

Such a dream I had this morning. It was about half-past 5, and the day was breaking. It was a dream of God, a dream of heaven. Ezekiel had his dream on the banks of the Chebar; I had my dream not far from the banks of the Hudson. The most of the stories of heaven were written many centuries ago, and they tell us how the place looked then, or how it will look centuries ahead. Would you not like to know how it looks now? That is what I am going to tell you. I was there this morning. I have just got back. How I got into that city of the sun I know not. Which of the twelve gates I entered is to me uncertain. But my first remembrance of the scene is that I stood on one of the main avenues, looking this way and that, lost in raptures, and the air so full of music and redolence and laughter and light that I knew not which street to take, when an angel of God accosted me and offered to show me the objects of greatest interest, and conduct me from street to street, and from mansion to mansion, and from temple to temple, and from wall to wall. I said to the angel, "How long hast thou been in heaven?" and the answer, "Thirty-two years according to the earthly calendar."

There was a secret about this angel's name that was not given me, but from the tenderness and sweetness and affection and interest taken in my walk through heaven, and more than all in the fact of thirty-two years' residence, the number of years since she ascended, I think it was my mother. Old age and decrepitude and the tired look were all gone, but I think it was she. You see, I was only on a visit to the city and had not yet taken up residence, and I could know only in part,

I looked in for a few moments at the great temple. Our brilliant and lovely Scotch essayist, Mr. Drummond, says there is no church in heaven, but he did not look for it on the right street. St. John was right when in his Patmosic vision, recorded in the third chapter of Revelation, he speaks of "the temple of my God." I saw it this morning, the largest church I ever saw, as big as all the churches and cathedrals of the earth put together, and it was thronged. Oh, what a multitude! I had never seen so many people together. All the audiences of all the churches of all the earth put together would make a poor attendance compared with the assemblage. There was a fashion in attire and headdress that immediately took my attention. The fashion was white. All in white, save one. And the headdress was a garland of rose and lily and mignonette, mingled with green leaves culled from the royal gardens and bound together with bands of gold.

And I saw some young men with a ring on the finger of the right hand and said to my accompanying angel, "Why those rings on the fingers of the right hands?" and I was told that those who wore them were prodigal sons and once fed swine in the wilderness and lived on husks, but they came home, and the rejoicing father said, "Put a ring on his hand."

But I said there was one exception to this fashion of white pervading all the auditorium and clear up through all the galleries. It was the attire of the one who presided in that immense temple—the chiefest, the mightiest, the loveliest person in all the place. His cheeks seemed to be flushed with infinite beauty, and his forehead was a morning sky, and his lips were eloquence omnipotent. But his attire was of deep colors. They suggested the carnage through which he had passed, and I said to my attending angel, "What is that crimson robe that he wears?" and I was told, "They are dyed garments from Bozrah," and "He trod the wine press alone."

Soon after I entered this temple they began to chant the celestial litany. It was unlike anything I had ever heard for sweetness and power, and I have heard the most sweet of the great organs and the most of the great oratorios. I said to my accompanying angel, "Who is that standing yonder with the harp?" and the answer was, "David!" And I said, "Who is that sounding that trumpet?" and the answer was "Gabriel!" And I said, "Who is that at the organ?" and the answer was "Handel!" And the music rolled on till it came to a doxology extolling Christ Himself, when all the worshipers, lower down and higher up, a thousand galleries of them, suddenly dropped on their knees and chanted, "Worth is the Lamb that was slain." Under the overpowering harmony I fell back. I said: "Let us go. This is too much for mortal ears. I cannot bear the overwhelming symphony."

But I noticed as I was about to turn away that on the steps of the altar was something like the lachrymal, or tear bottle, as I had seen it in the earthly museums, the lachrymals, or tear bottles, into which the orientals used to weep their griefs and set them away as sacred. But this lachrymal, or tear bottle, instead of earthenware, as those the orientals used, was lustrous and fiery with many splendors, and it was towering and of great capacity. And I said to my attending angel, "What is that great lachrymal, or tear bottle, standing on the step of the altar?" and the angel said: "Why, don't you know? That is the bottle to which David, the psalmist, referred in this fifty-sixth psalm when he said, 'Put thou my tears into thy bottle.' It is full of tears from earth—tears of repentance, tears of bereavement, tears of joy, tears of many centuries." And then I saw how sacred to the sympathetic God are earthly sorrows.

As I was coming out of the temple I saw all along the pictured walls there were shelves, and golden vials were being set up on all those shelves. And I said: "Why the setting up of all these vials at this time? They seem just now to have been filled," and the attending angel said, "The week of prayer all around the earth has just closed, and more supplications have been made than have been made for a long while, and these new vials, newly set up, are what the Bible speaks of as "golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of saints." And I said to the accompanying angel, "Can it be possible that the prayers of earth are worthy of being kept in such heavenly shape?" "Why," said the angel, "there is nothing that so moves heaven as the prayers of earth, and they are set up in sight of these infinite multitudes, and, more than all, in the sight of Christ, and He cannot forget them, and they are before Him world without end."

Then we came out, and as the temple is always open and some worship at one hour and others at other hours we passed down the street amid the throngs coming to and going from the great temple. And we passed along through a street called Martyr place, and we met there, or saw sitting at the windows, the souls of those who on earth went through fire and blood and under sword and rack. We saw John Wyclif, whose ashes were by decree of the council of Constance thrown into the river, and Rogers, who bathed his hands in the fire as though it had been water, and Bishop Hooper and McKail and Latimer and Ridley and Polycarp, whom the flames refused to destroy as they bent outward till a spear did the work, and some of the Albigenses and Huguenots and consecrated Quakers who were slain for their religion. They had on them many scars, but their scars were illumined, and they had on their faces a look of especial triumph.

Then we passed along Song row, and we met some of the old gospel singers. "That is Isaac Watts," said my attendant. As we came up to him, he asked me if the churches on earth were still singing the hymns he composed at the house of Lord and Lady Abner, to whom he paid a visit of thirty-six years, and I told him that many of the churches opened the Sabbath morning services with his old hymn, "Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest," and celebrated their gospel triumphs with his hymn, "Salvation, Oh the Joyful Song!" and often roused their devotions by his hymn, "Come, We That Love the Lord."

While we were talking he introduced me to another of the song writers and said, "This is Charles Wesley, who belonged on earth to a different church from mine, but we are all now members of the same church, the temple of God and the Lamb." And I told Charles Wesley that almost every Sabbath we sang one of his old hymns. "Arm of the Lord, Awake," or, "Come, Let Us Join Our Friends Above!" or, "Love Divine, All Love Excelling." And while we were talking on that street called Song row, Kirk White, the consumptive college student, now everlastingly well, came up, and we talked over his old Christmas hymn, "When Marshaled on the Nightly Plain." And William Cowper came up, now entirely recovered from his religious melancholy and not looking as if he had ever in dementia attempted suicide, and we talked over the wide earthly celebrity and heavenly power of his old hymns, "When I Can Read My Title Clear," and "There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood."

And there we met George W. Bethune of wondrous Brooklyn pastorate, and I told him of how his comforting hymn had been sung at obsequies all around the world—"It Is Not Death to Die." And Toplady came up and asked about whether the church was still making use of his old hymn, "Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me." And we also met on Song row Newton and Hastings and Montgomery and Horatio Bonar, and we heard floating from window to window snatches of the old hymns which they started on earth and started never to die.

"But," say some of my hearers, "did you see anything of our friends in heaven?" Oh, yes, I did. "Did you see my children there?" says some one, "and are there any marks of their last sickness still upon them?" I did see them, but there was no pallor, no cough, no fever, no languor, about them. They are all well and ruddy and songful and bounding with eternal mirth. They told me to give their love to you; that they thought of you hour by hour, and that when they could be excused from the heavenly playgrounds they came down, and hovered over you, and kissed your cheek, and filled your dream with their glad faces, and that they would be at the gate to greet you when you ascended to be with them forever.

"But," say other voices, "did you see our glorified friends?" Yes, I saw them, and they are well in the land across which no pneumonias or palsies or dropsies of typhoids ever sweep. The aroma blows over from orchards with trees bearing twelve manner of fruits, and gardens compared with which Chatsworth is a desert. The climate is a mingling of an earthly June and October—the balm of the one and the tonic of the other. The social life in that realm where they are is superb and perfect. No controversies or jealousies or hates, but love, universal love, everlasting love. And they told me to tell you not to weep for them, for their happiness knows no bound, and it is only a question of time when you shall reign with them in the same palace and join with them in the same exploration of planets and the same tour of worlds.

But yonder in this assembly is an upturned face that seems to ask how about the ages of those in heaven. "Do my departed children remain children, or have they lost their childish vivacity? Do my departed parents remain aged, or have they lost the venerable out of their nature?" Well, from what I saw I think childhood has advanced to full maturity of faculty, retaining all the resilience of childhood, and that the aged had retreated to midlife, freed from all decadence, but still retaining the charm of the venerable. In other words, it was fully developed and complete life of all souls, whether young or old.

Some one says, "Will you tell us what most impressed you in heaven?" I will. I was most impressed with the reversal of earthly conditions. I knew, of course, that there would be differences of attire and residence in heaven, for Paul had declared long ago that souls would then differ "as one star differed from another," as Mars from Mercury, as Saturn from Jupiter. But at every step in my dream in heaven I was amazed to see that some who were expected to be high in heaven were low down, and some who were expected to be low down were high up. You thought, for instance, that those born of pious parentage, and of naturally good disposition, and of brilliant faculties, and of all styles of attractiveness will move in the highest range of celestial splendor and pomp. No, no. I found the highest thrones, the brightest coronets, the richest mansions, were occupied by those who had reprobate father or bad mother, and who inherited the twisted natures of ten generations of miscreants, and who had compressed in their body all the depraved appetites and all evil propensities, but they laid hold of God's arm, they cried for especial mercy, they conquered seven devils within and seventy devils without and were washed in the blood of the Lamb, and by so much as their contest was terrific and awful and prolix their victory was consummate and resplendent, and they have taken places immeasurably higher than those of good parentage, who could hardly help being good, because they had ten generations of preceding piety to aid them. The steps by which many have mounted to the highest places in heaven were made out of the cradles of corrupt parentage. When I saw that, I said to my attending angel: "That is fair; that is right. The harder the struggle the more glorious the reward."

Then I pointed to one of the most colonnaded and grandly domed residences in all the city and said, "Who lives there?" and the answer was, "The widow who gave two mites." "And who lives there?" and the answer was, "The penitent thief to whom Christ said, 'This day shalt thou be with Me in paradise.'" "And who lives there?" I said, and the answer was, "The blind beggar who prayed, 'Lord that my eyes may be opened.'"

Some of those professors of religion who were famous on earth I asked about, but no one could tell me anything concerning them. Their names were not even in the city directory of the New Jerusalem. The fact is that I suspected some of them had not got there at all. Many who had ten talents were living on the back streets of heaven, while many with one talent had residences fronting on the King's park, and a back lawn sloping to the river clear as crystal, and the highest nobility of heaven were guests at their table, and often the white horse of Him who "hath the moon under His feet" champed its bit at their doorway. Infinite capsize of earthly conditions! All social life in heaven graded according to earthly struggle and usefulness as proportioned to talents given!

As I walked through those streets I appreciated for the first time what Paul said to Timothy, "If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him." It surprised me beyond description that all the great of heaven were great sufferers. "Not all?" Yes, all. Moses, him of the Red Sea, a great sufferer. David, him of Absalom's sunfilial behavior, and Ahithophel's betrayal, and a Nation's dethronement, a great sufferer. Ezekiel, him of the captivity, who had the dream on the banks of the Chebar, a great sufferer. Paul, him of the diseased eyes, and the Mediterranean shipwreck, and the Mars Hill derision, and the Mamertine endungeonment, and the whipped back, and the headsman's ax on the road to Ostia, a great sufferer.

Yea, all the apostles after lives of suffering died by violence, beaten to death with fuller's club, or dragged to death by mobs, or from the thrust of a sword, or by exposure on a barren island, or by decapitation. All the high up in heaven great sufferers, and women more than men, Felicitas and St. Cecelia and St. Agnes and St. Agatha and St. Lucia and women never heard of outside their own neighborhood, queens of the needle, and the broom, and the scrubbing brush, and the washtub, and the dairy, rewarded according to how well they did their work, whether to set a tea table or govern a Nation, whether empress or milkmaid.

I could not get over it, as in my dream I saw all this, and that some of the most unknown of earth were the most famous in heaven and that many who seemed the greatest failures of earth were the greatest successes of heaven. And as we passed along one of the grandest boulevards of heaven there approached us a group of persons so radiant in countenance and apparel I had to shade my eyes with both hands because I could not endure the luster, and I said, "Angel, do tell me who they are?" and the answer was, "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb!"

My walk through the city explained a thousand things on earth that had been to me inexplicable. When I saw up there the superior delight and the superior heaven of many who had on earth had it hard with cancers and bankruptcies and persecutions and trials of all sorts, I said, "God has equalized it all at last; excess of enchantment in heaven has more than made up for the deficits on earth."

"But," said I to my angelic escort, "I must go now. It is Sabbath morning on earth, and I must preach to-day and be in my pulpit by half past 10 o'clock. Good-by," I said to the attending angel. "Thanks for what you have shown me. I know I have seen only in part, but I hope to return again, through the atoning mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ. Good-by."

Then I passed on amid chariots of salvation, and along by conquerors' thrones, and amid pillared majesties, and by windows of agate, and under arches that had been hoisted for returned victors. And as I came toward the walls with the gates, the walls flashed upon me with emeralds and sapphires and chrysoprases and amethysts, until I trembled under the glory, and then I heard a bolt shove, and a latch lift, and a gate swing, and they were all of pearl, and I passed out loaded with raptures, and down by worlds lower and lower, and lower still, until I came within sight of the city of my earthly residence, and until through the window of my earthly home the sun poured so strong upon my pillow that my eyelids felt it, and in bewilderment as to where I was and what I had seen I awoke.

Reflection the First—The superiority of our heaven to all other heavens. The Scandinavian heaven: The departed are in everlasting battle, except as restored after being cut to pieces; they drink wine out of the skulls of their enemies. The Moslem heaven as described by the Koran: "There shall be houris with large black eyes like pearls hidden in their shells." The Slav's heaven: After death the soul hovers six weeks about the body, and then climbs a steep mountain, on the top of which is paradise. The Tasmania's heaven: A spear is placed by the dead, that they may have something to fight with, and after awhile they go into a long chase for game of all sorts. The Tahitian's heaven: The departed are eating up of the gods. The native African heaven: A land of shadows, and in speaking of the departed they say all is done for ever. The American aborigine's heaven: Happy hunting grounds, to which the soul goes on a bridge of snake. The philosopher's heaven: Made out of a thick fog or an infinite don't know. But hearken and behold our heaven, which, though mostly described by figures of speech in the Bible and by parable of a dream in this discourse, has for its chief characteristics separation from all that is vile; absence from all that can discomfort; presence of all that can congratulate. No mountains to climb; no chasms to bridge; no night to illumine; no tears to wipe. Scandinavian heaven, Slav's heaven, Tasmanian heaven, Tahitian heaven, African heaven, aborigines' heaven, scattered into tameness and disgust by a glimpse of St. John's heaven, of Paul's heaven, of Christ's heaven, of your heaven, of my heaven!

Reflection the Second—You had better take patiently and cheerfully all pangs, affronts, hardships, persecutions and trials of earth, since, if rightly borne, they insure heavenly payments of ecstasy. Every twinge of physical distress, every lie told about you, every earthly subtraction, if meekly borne, will be heavenly addition. If you want to amount to anything in heaven and to move in its best society, you must be "perfected through suffering." The only earthly currency worth anything at the gate of heaven is the silver of tears. At the top of all heaven sits the greatest sufferer, Christ of the Bethlehem caravansary and of Pilate's dyer and tentmaker, and of the Calvarean assassination.

What He endured, oh, who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell?

Oh, ye of the broken heart, and the disappointed ambition, and the shattered fortune, and the blighted life, take comfort from what I saw in my Sabbath morning dream!

Reflection the Third and Last—How desirable that we all get there! Start this moment with prayer and penitence and faith in Christ, who came from heaven to earth to take us from earth to heaven.

Last summer, a year ago, I preached one Sabbath afternoon in Hyde Park, London, to a great multitude that no man could number. But I heard nothing from it until a few weeks ago, when Rev. Mr. Cook, who for twenty-two years has presided over that Hyde Park outdoor meeting, told me that last winter, going through a hospital in London, he saw a dying man whose face brightened as he told him that his heart was changed that afternoon under my sermon in Hyde Park, and all was bright now at his departure from earth to heaven.

Why may not the Lord bless this as well as that? Heaven as I dreamed about it, and as I read about it, is so benign a realm you cannot any of you afford to miss it. Oh, will it not be transcendently glorious after the struggle of this life is over to stand it in that eternal safety? Samuel Rutherford, though they viciously burned his books and unjustly arrested him for treason, wrote of that celestial spectacle:

The King there in His beauty,
Without a veil, is seen;
It were a well spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between.

The Lamb with His fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

Snails as Food.

For the last month the palate of New Yorkers has craved the flavor of roasted snail. The delicacy is known to every man who studies the problem of original flavors in edibles. But a month or so ago the newspapers began to talk about these delicious comestibles, and such is the value of advertising even to a snail that the imported supply is now scarcely equal to the demand. These snails are not the snails we know of, familiar to mossy garden walls and rich loams.

They are gathered in quantities from the Bay of Biscay and along the southern seaboard of France and sent to this country alive. They are prepared after having been washed in several waters by boiling and then packing back in the shells into a thick paste of butter, garlic and parsley, and roasted.

They are hearty, digestible and inimitable; but the taste for them is an acquired one and a great many primitive appetites never experiment with them more than once.—New York Press.

A NEGRO OUTRAGE.

AN OLD STORY RETOLD.

THE VICTIM IS NOW 83 YEARS OLD AND LIVING AT THE LOUISE HOME, WASHINGTON, D. C.

(*From the Washington Post.*)

Eight years ago, when negro outrages in this city were more frequent than now, there occurred a case of assault in broad daylight on our streets, which, at the time, was noted in the city press, but which has now been forgotten. While your reporter was out at the Louise Home yesterday he had a conversation with the victim of that assault, Mrs. Ann Atkinson. She is now 83 years old. She repeated the story to me and seemed overjoyed at her recovery:

"I was born in King George County, Va., on a plantation about twenty miles from Fredericksburg, in February, 1810. Eight years ago I was attacked by a negro who made a grab for a little satchel I was carrying on my arm. In the struggle which followed the man knocked me down and dragged me along the pavements for a distance of 80 feet. After securing the satchel he ran off and I was picked up and carried to the Home. An ugly gash over my left eye was sewed up and my left arm, which was dislocated, was set. As a result of my experience, congestion of the brain and nervous prostration followed. So nervous was I that I could not bear even the noises of the Home, and I was removed to a quiet spot in the country where I subsequently regained a portion of my former health. The shock to my nervous system, however, had weakened my former excellent constitution, and its effects began to tell upon me in my daily life. The physicians attached to the Home did all they could to relieve me. I took to sudden staggering as I walked, accompanied by severe pains in my limbs. In addition to this I had sinking spells with palpitation of the heart and shortness of the breath, which not only alarmed me but caused me much annoyance. Severe pains in my back appeared, and altogether this old frame was in a pitiable condition. In the meantime the physicians were treating me with powerful nerve tonics. About this time I noticed severe pains in my right arm, which extended from the shoulder to below the elbow and then worked back again into the neck, threatening my head. These I recognized as rheumatism.

"I read in the *Episcopal Recorder*, a religious paper published in Philadelphia, of the marvelous cure of a person by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People who had my symptoms to a dot. I sent for two boxes which were furnished promptly. From the start I began taking them according to directions and almost immediately experienced relief. Before the bottom of the second box was reached I was almost entirely cured. However, like Rory O'More, I believed in odd numbers and I sent for the third box which cured me entirely. The rheumatism disappeared and my right arm was free from pain while I could use it to write at any or all times. The dizziness and palpitation of the heart were gone and I was a well woman again. Since taking the last box I have not had an ache nor a pain. I freely assert that these wonderful Pink Pills for Pale People, and nothing else, effected this marvelous cure, and I am grateful for the Providential manner by which my attention was directed towards them."

LOUISE HOME,
WASHINGTON, May 20, '93.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, } ss.
CITY OF WASHINGTON, }

Personally appeared before me this day Mrs. Ann Atkinson, who, being sworn, deposes and says that the above statements are correct in all details, ANN ATKINSON.

E. S. CONNER, *Witness.*

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of May, A. D., 1893.

FRANK B. MARLOW,
Notary Public, D. C.

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WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present to their easy-going doctor, separate diseases, for which he prescribes, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse, by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have promptly cured the disease.



Mrs. HARRY TAPPAN, of *Reynolds, Jefferson Co., Neb.*, writes: "For two years I was a sufferer. A part of this time had to be carried from my bed. Was racked with pain, had hysteria, was very nervous, no appetite and completely discouraged. A few bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' effected a perfect cure." Sold by all dealers in medicines.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. FEB. 15

CAUSES OF THE PANIC.

The true and real causes of the recent financial depression, and the consequent suspension of manufacturing industries and general business interests, should be carefully studied by the voter who desires to exercise the right of suffrge intelligently and with a view of doing what he can to correct the political evils that have afflicted this country.

When President Cleveland surrendered his office on March 4, 1889, there was a surplus in the United States Treasury of upwards of one hundred millions of dollars. The question which confronted the administration of President Harrison upon its advent to power, was, what shall be done with the surplus? Secretary Blaine and other prominent Republicans favored a distribution among the several States. But this device was abandoned and the Reed Congress of 1889-90 adopted the plan of increasing appropriations for public buildings and other expenditures not immediately necessary, under which contracts were entered into by the government, that require continuous appropriations of many millions of dollars in excess of the ordinary expenditures. This reckless extravagance has caused that body to bear the odious sobriquet of the Billion Dollar Congress. While the surplus left in the Treasury by Mr. Cleveland's first administration was thus wiped out by the Reed Congress, to make assurance doubly sure that no surplus should again accumulate, the same body enacted what is known as the McKinley tariff law. While this act placed sugar on the free list, and gave the sugar producers a bounty that averages about ten millions of dollars per annum, thus depriving the Government of an annual revenue of some seventy millions of dollars, and adding ten millions to its annual liabilities, it imposed such enormous duties on other articles as to prevent importations in some instances and to induce undervaluations and smuggling, all of which operated to reduce the revenues to a point far below the actual necessities of the Government. Meanwhile the absurd and mischievous "Sherman Act" which required that the Government should pay out $4,500,000 per month in the purchase of silver bullion, imposed a burden upon the Government that it was scarcely able to bear during the last months of the Harrison administration. The consequence was, that the foreign holders of United States securities, cognizant of the fact that the revenues of our Government were falling short many millions of dollars of its actual requirements, became alarmed and drew upon this country for gold by throwing their holdings of United States securities upon our market. The outflow of gold thus induced had the effect of producing a stringency in the money market, which was followed by a loss of confidence in banking institutions, which were in turn obliged to call in their loans or close their doors, and the end of it all was a stoppage of the wheels of industry and business.

Such was the condition which confronted the administration of Mr. Cleveland when it assumed the reins of power on March 3, 1893. The new President was obliged to call Congress together in extra session in order to provide ways and means to avert the disaster which threatened the country. At Mr. Cleveland's suggestion Congress repealed the "Sherman Act" and at once confidence in the banks was restored and many of those institutions which had suspended, resumed operations. Money again became abundant in the great financial centres and now awaits distribution throughout the country through the marketing of products of farm and mill and factory. The passage of the Wilson tariff bill by the House of Representatives has already given a great impetus to manufactures. Mills and factories that have been idle since last spring are now starting up and the number of the unemployed grows smaller day by day. When free raw materials for the manufacturers and cheaper necessaries of life for the workingmen shall have been assured by the passage of the Wilson tariff bill in the Senate, an era of activity in production and trade will surely set in which will prove to be one of substantial and enduring prosperity.

The salient points to be remembered and reflected upon by the intelligent voter, therefore, are

1. President Cleveland left the Treasury with a surplus exceeding One Hundred Millions of Dollars when he surrendered office on March 4 1889.

2. Ex-President Harrison, owing to the hurtful legislation of the Reed Congress of 1889-90, including the Sherman Silver Purchasing Act and the McKinley Tariff Law, left the Treasury bankrupt, with a deficiency in the revenues of nearly Fifty Millions of Dollars, when he surrendered office on March 4, 1893.

When the Government itself lacks the revenues necessary to meet its liabilities, it naturally follows that the creditor class among its subjects will lose confidence in the ability of the debtor class to meet its obligations. The Harrison administration brought the Government to this pass and is responsible for the financial and industrial disasters that have supervened. The Democratic party, through President Cleveland and the present Congress, has already corrected the fatal blunder of the Sherman Silver Purchasing Act and under the instruction of the people at the ballot-box in 1892, is preparing the remedy for the stupid and mischievous revenue legislation embodied in the McKinley Tariff law. Let the people of Pennsylvania, by supporting James Denton Hancock for Representative-at-Large in Congress, at the election on Tuesday, Feb. 20, testify their approval of the efforts of President Cleveland and the Democracy to restore financial soundness to the Government and industrial prosperity to the country.

VOTE for James Denton Hancock, for congressman-at-large, next Tuesday; he is an honest man and eminently qualified for the place.

THE president has signed the repeal of the force bill, and Johnny Davenport is out of a job now, he can no longer command federal supervisors to interfere with elections.

INCOME TAXES.

It would be interesting to know in just how many states an income tax is already an established thing, says the N. Y. Recorder. It is in Massachusetts certainly, to name a typical republican state. It is in Virginia also, to name a typical democratic state. Virginia, by a law passed in 1884, taxes all incomes in excess of $600 a year, whether derived from rents, salaries, interest on notes, stocks, bonds and other securities not otherwise taxed. Massachusetts has for many years levied an income tax on all incomes in excess of $2,000 a year, unless they are derived from property subject to taxation. Incomes derived from any trade or profession, or from salaried employment, or from annuity, or from ships engaged in foreign trade, are all subject to the income tax gatherer in Massachusetts. The supreme court of Massachusetts has upheld the income tax law by a decision enforcing it. It may, therefore, be assumed that it is not a "monarchical tax" in any other than a newspaper sense, because if it were it would be unconstitutional. Pennsylvania taxes the incomes or net earnings of all corporations, foreign insurance companies and banking concerns, private or incorporated, 3 per ct.

THE STATE OUT OF DEBT.

Thirty-five years ago our state was loaded down with an indebtedness of over 40 million dollars; now this has been practically wiped out and taxation should be lightened, especially upon our farmers.

The total debt of the state of Pennsylvania on November 30, 1893, was $8,288,061.28, and there were bonds and cash in the sinking fund to pay this amount to $5,883,064.61, leaving the net debt $2,404,996,67, but even this could be wiped out if necessary, for there was a cash balance in the general fund on the same date of $4,940,576.79, enough to pay the entire net debt and leave a balance of $2,535,580.12, so that Pennsylvania has no debt, and has a large cash balance in its favor, the result of careful financiering on the part of our state officials.

The reduction of the state debt began under Gov's Shunk and Bigler, and has continued under successive administrations down to the present.

An exchange puts it in this way, and puts it correctly to. "We would not trust a man near a hen house who would order a newspaper stopped through a postmaster when he is in arrears. It is a cowardly way of refusing to pay an honest debt."

Postal Note Abolished.

After July 1st the postal note is to be abolished and the postoffice money order system is to be so arranged that orders not exceeding $2.50 may be bought for three cents; and the fee is graduated until it is 30 cents for orders amounting to $75 and under $100.

Large Amount of Coal Mined.

Pennsylvania last year mined over half the bituminous coal in the United States. Of the amount mined, Westmoreland comes first with 8,991,058 tons, Fayette comes next, Clearfield third and Allegheny fourth.

Chickens Stolen.

On last Friday night fifteen chickens were stolen from the hen-coop of Wm. Boob, in this place. This will cut down his egg crop considerably.

—Winter weather demands a warm overcoat and you can get such a one as you need at a small figure at Lewins, Bellefonte. His assortment is large, and every purchase is made satisfactory.

A Criminal at Large.

Charles Hallen, the man who several weeks ago tried to kill his wife with a hatchet, near DuBois, and who was afterwards captured, made his escape from the Clearfield jail on Saturday night. He is described as being a man about five feet nine inches tall; weight from 165 to 170 pounds, smooth face; about thirty-two years old; scar on right cheek, dark hair; wore stiff hat, light trousers, dark brown overcoat.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

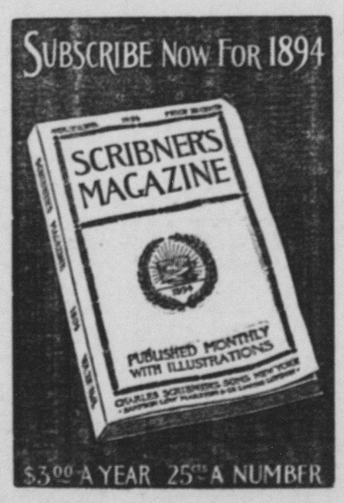
PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,

22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.



A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of frontis pieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

COMPLETE PROSPECTUS SENT ON REQUEST.

Special Offer: The numbers for 1893 and a subscription for 1894, - - $4 50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - - 6 00
Sample Copy, 10 cents.

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The first of American Newspapers,
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

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Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c a copy. By mail $2 a year.
Daily, by mail, - $6 a year.
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The Weekly, - - $1 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.

—Wear boots and shoes suitable to the season. At Mingle's, Bellefonte you will find them in men's and boys kip boots, and men's rubber boots. The most reasonable prices and in variety.

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa *Farmer*, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and croup. I have used it in my family for the past two years and have found it the best I ever used for the purposes for which it is intended. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on Friday, March 16th, the following articles: 1 horse, 1 brood mare, 2 3-year old colts. 3 cows, 2 will be fresh by time of sale. 1 heifer, will come in about May, 1 Holstein bull, 3 head young cattle, 40 head good sheep, 1 brood sow, 10 shoats, South bend plow, Champion plow, harrow, small cultivator, Centre Hall cornplanter, 4-horse wagon with ladders, set of breeching, set tug harness, set front gears, 2 set fiynets, collars, bridles, 2 set check lines, halters, cow chains, set housins, hay by the ton, and many other articles not mentioned.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp when terms will be made known. J. W. DASHEM.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, on Friday, March 23rd: 3 head of horses, 2 good mares weighing 2700 pounds, one a 6 year old the other a 9-year old, with foal; 1 yearling colt, 5 good milk cows, some will be fresh by time of sale, 20 Chesterwhite shoats, 3 Chesterwhite breeding sows, new Conklin wagon, 3½ inch skein, new American cultivator, spring tooth harrow good as new, spike tooth harrow, pair of hay ladders, 2-horse sled, new Oliver chilled 3-horse plow, South bend 2-horse plow, Little Giant seed sower pitch forks, log chains, cow chains, singletrees, doubletrees, trippletrees, clevises, etc., set of tug harness good as new, with bridles to mate, check lines, single lines, lead reins, tie straps, horse collars, flynets, etc., blacksmith forge, 2 anvils, and many other articles, also 3-5 of grain in ground.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known. JOHN SNAVELY.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc.

PUBLIC SALE.—The personal property of Wash. Thorp, ½mile east of Linden Hall, will be offered at public sale Wednesday, March 7th: 4 head good work horses, 1 3-year old colt, 8 head of milch cows, 3 will be fresh between now and sale 4 of them half bred Jerseys, 4 heifers, one a full blood Jersey, all coming in before the sale, 4 head of young cattle, 1 short horn bull 48 head of good heavy south-down & Shropshire ewes, 1 thoroughbred Southdown buck, 4 good brood sows, all with pig, 2 good shoats. a fine lot of chickens, 2 4-horse wagons, 2-horse wagon, 2 sets of hay ladders 22 feet long, platform spring-wagon, road cart, land roller, pair bob sleds, long sled, grain drill, Osborne binder, Osborn mower, 6 foot cut, both good as new, horse rake. Buckeye cultivator, Buckeye Sunbeam cultivator, spring tooth harrow, square harrow, fanning mill, corn scraper just new, Improved Centre Hall corn planter, 2 Oliver chilled plows, South bend plow, double and single trees, 150 feet hay rope with Harpoon fork and pulleys, Try me cutting box, harness, horse gears, bridles, collars, and lines, cable chains, forks, rakes, seed corn, corn ears by the bushel, cook stove and pipe, coal stove with pipe, ten plate stove, household goods etc.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
WM. GOHEEN, WASH. THORP,
Auctioneer.

STUDY GERMAN WITH 'GERMANIA.'—A MAGAZINE FOR THE STUDY OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE. Highly recommended by eminent professors of German and the press as "the best effort yet made to assist students of German and to interest them in their pursuit."
Subscription Price $2.00. Single Copies 20 Cts.
jan11-3m GERMANIA, MANCHESTER, N. H.

FOR SALE.—THE HOTEL PROPERTY, THE Logan House, near the Centre Hall railroad station, near Grange Park, will be offered at private sale at a bargain. The hotel contains 16 bed rooms, double parlor, double dining room, kitchen office and store rooms.
ALSO 3½ lots near Grange Park in Centre Hall will be offered for sale. These lots are desirably located and in the building portion of the town This property will be sold at private sale and will be sold separately or together. Apply to or address. J. O. DEININGER.
dec21-2m Centre Hall, Pa.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale, Jan. 15, 1894, the following personal property of Mrs. Agnes Shreffler, at Centre Hall, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same in any manner, as I will leave the same in her possession at my pleasure, viz: 2 stoves, 3 beds, lot of chairs, carpets, meat, kitchen utensils, horse, buggy, harness, hay, poultry and all the other personal property about the premises.
18jan-3t J. C. RUNKLE.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs. Lydia Ann Meyers, dec'd, late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims since March 30th, 1892, against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
C. H. MEYERS,
jan18-6t Executor.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell a choice line of NURSERY STOCK and SEED POTATOES. LIBERAL SALARY or COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to BEGINNERS EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN IF DESIRED. Write at once for terms to
The Hawks Nursery Co.
fegl-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA. January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $50 00, from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON. February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13.00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11.00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST. J. R. WOOD. G. W. BOYD
Gen'l Mg'r Gen'l Pass. Ag't Ast. Gen'l Pas. Agt.

Mr. Albert Favorite, of Arkansas City, Kas., wishes to give our readers the benefit of his experience with colds. He says "I contracted a cold early last spring that settled on my lungs, and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a hacking cough which I thought I never would get rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy some fourteen years ago with much success, and concluded to try it again. When I had got through with one bottle my cough had left me, and I have not suffered with a cough or cold since. I have recommended it to others, and all speak well of it." 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

THINK . . . carefully
DECIDE . . . wisely
ACT . . . promptly

AND SEND YOUR

. . . JOB WORK

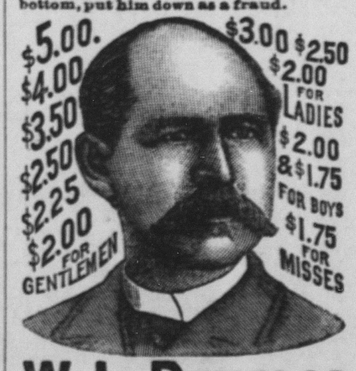
TO

THE REPORTER OFFICE,

Centre Hall.....

Neatly, Cheaply and Satisfactorily Executed.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas Shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.
Catalogue free upon application. Address,
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

Have You Read THE TIMES THIS MORNING

THE TIMES is the most extensively circulated and widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

THE TIMES aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper. Specimen copies of any edition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

TERMS—DAILY, $3.00 per annum; $1.00 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week. SUNDAY EDITION, twenty-four large, handsome pages—168 columns, elegantly illustrated, $2.00 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, $5.00 per annum; 50 cents per month. WEEKLY EDITION, 50 cents per annum.
Address all letteers to

THE TIMES,
Philadelphia, Pa.

A BREAKFAST APPETITE CAN BEST BE AIDED BY THE NEWS OF THE WORLD CONCISELY TOLD AND BRIGHTLY COMMENTED UPON.

THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the State and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and a State Legislature. The man who desires to keep informed must read, and the man who reads should get THE PATRIOT, daily or weekly.

To place THE PATRIOT in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1895, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1895, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

FREE TO THE UNEMPLOYED: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds. It has a Cent a Word Want Column for other wants.

DAILY, every week-day morning in the year, $5 a year.
WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

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HARRISBURG, PENN'A.

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OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
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C. A. SNOW & CO.
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—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

MILLHEIM.

Items of Interest from Our Neighboring Town.

John Burns, who had his knee cap split a few weeks ago, is improving slowly under the care of Dr. Musser. He expects to be around in a week or two.

Only a few ice houses have been filled so far: ice of poor quality has filled a few, except what was hauled from Brush Valley, a distance of nine miles, which is of the best quality; clear as glass and from eight to twelve inches in thickness.

Protracted meeting is in progress in the U. B. church, with some seekers.

Quite a number of sleighing parties last week, both young and old, went to Brush Valley and east end of Penns Valley.

Butter is scarce as "hen's teeth."

The choice for Esq. will be the only excitement on next Tuesday's election. The contest is between D. L. Zerby, the present incumbent and H. E. Duck. "The longest pole knocks the persimmon."

The new enterprise in contemplation by Willis Weaver and Nev. Auman has not been fully consummated. Any one wishing to take "stock" in said enterprise can do so by calling on either of them. "Dat is broper."

John Woomer and Rol. Decker say that they will be elected if they get votes enough. They say they have spent all the money that they intend to, and if not elected they are not to blame.

The entertainment of Sheckler's trip around the world, in three nights, given for the benefit of the Reformed church, was one of the best of its kind ever exhibited here. His views are the finest ever shown on canvass, especially the dissolving views. "Rock of Ages" and the "Flight of the Soul," must be seen to be fully appreciated. He uses a very large canvass with the photo-optican and the calcium sight. The entertainments are interspersed with comic views and revolving pictures. His descriptive part fully shows that he knows whereof he speaks.

AARONSBURG.

Local Briefs from Aaronsburg and Vicinity.

Mrs. Sarah Moore died at Mifflinburg, and the remains were brought to Woodward on the 10th inst. and interred in the cemetery at that place. Before her marriage with Moore she was the widow of Solomon Ettlinger, deceased. She leaves four children, two sons living in Woodward and two daughters, both married and living in Missouri.

Edward Swartz moved on George Bierly's farm along the mountain north of Millheim. The place had been occupied by Emanuel Confer who has moved on to W. K. Alexander's farm.

Edward Frank, of South Dakota, is visiting his parents at present. He reports times a little dull though they have plenty to eat, raising more than they need. With them winter does not begin till about the holidays, and then they have about two months of winter when it opens up and farmers go to work.

Mrs. Sarah Shafer after a four month's visit with her daughter in Lancaster county, has returned home again.

The Financial Trouble.

There being various reports abroad relative to the financial troubles of Mr. Wm. Wolf, we deem it proper to make a substantially accurate statement in the unfortunate matter. The liabilities are put at over $24,000; of this Mrs. Wolf has made herself responsible for $7000. Of the balance Mr. Witmer Wolf has become involved by indorsements to amount of two or three thousand dollars for which his two-third interest in the store of Wolf & Crawford has been issued upon. For the balance there will be four properties of Wm. Wolf, which, at a forced sale might be knocked off at about $2000.

This would make assets $11,000, instead of $5000 as given out by some reports, as against $24,000 liabilities.

There are a number of preferred judgments, first set near $4000; after these $2027; next $7402—entered in name of trustess for various individuals; then follow later ones. The first set will come out in full, and the second possibly only pro rata, with no prospect for those that follow, unless property is knocked off far above usual forced sales.

The ⅔ interest of Witmer Wolf in the store was knocked off at sheriff's sale to Orvis & Bower att'y for $2500; all the other personal property of Wm. and Witmer Wolf went for $100.

Clothing.

In addition to our large line of Men's, Boy's and Children's clothing, we show a "line of samples," representing several of the leading clothing houses in the East.

A full and complete measure taken.
Men's Suits, $7.50 to $15.00.
Boy's Suits, $3.50 to $10.00
Child's Suits, $1.50 to $5.00.
All new fresh Spring Styles.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

THE SMALLPOX SITUATION.

Twelve Cases at Tyrone Forges.—No Deaths Occurred.

No new cases of smallpox have been reported from the infected district at Tyrone Forges for several days, and under the care of Dr. F. K. Fickes, the twelve persons afflicted, mostly with varioloid, are convalescing.

Of the twelve cases at Tyrone Forges six are smallpox and six varioloid. No new case has been reported since Thursday, and with the precautions now being taken it is reasonable to expect there will be no further spread of the disease.

P. F. Bridenbaugh, steward of the Blair county poor house, was in town on Saturday by direction of the board of directors of the poor, to provide measures for the relief of the penniless in the smallpox district at Tyrone Forges, who are in destitute circumstances. He met the members of the board of health and the deputies appointed by the state board of health at the office of W. F. Taylor, Esq., where arrangements were made to assist all families in indigent circumstances and the appointment of suitable nurses for all those requiring the same. Dr. J. M. Smith, the district physician was instructed to forthwith vaccinate the members of all families residing at Ironsville, Nealmont and contiguous territory ontside the borough limits, at the expense of the board of poor directors.

No deaths have as yet occurred and it is the general opinion that the crisis has been passed. The original victim is up and is now attending to her household duties, but nevertheless a strict quarantine is being maintained. No case has yet developed in the town, a strict surveilance being kept over all who inhabit the infected section. Their wants are being supplied by the guardsman, Harry M. Wands, and all railroad matter and provisions are delivered to them from his conveyance on the roadways of the quarantined streets to those who have been authorized to receive them.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making a big reduction in price on all lines of Boods. A big chance for purchases.

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK

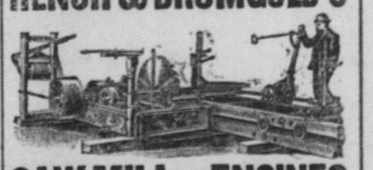
Has made many friends. Why? Because it is the best and cheapest liniment sold. It kills pain!

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Substitutes are mostly cheap imitations of good articles. Don't take them. Insist on getting SALVATION OIL, or you will be disappointed.

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A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds and Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **three times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*

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A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

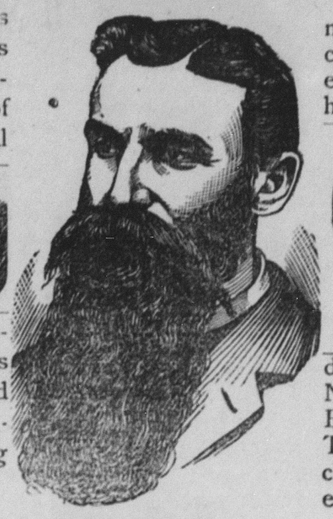
Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

DR. MORITZ SALM.

The doctor has been for years professor and lecturer in several of our largest medical



colleges and earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.



This eminent Physician has devoted lifetime to his specialty--



diseases of the Nose, Eye, Ear, Lung, Throat, and chroni Diseases.

Will Be At

CENTRE HALL, Pa., at BARTGES' HOTEL—Fridays, Sept. 8; Oct. 6; Nov. 3; Dec. 1; Dec. 29; Jan. 26; Feb. 23; March 23; April 20; May 18; June 15; July 13; Aug. 10.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., at BUSH HOUSE—Saturdays, Aug. 12; Sept. 9; Oct. 7; Nov. 4; Dec. 2; Dec. 30; Jan. 27; Feb. 24; March 24; April 21; May 19; June 16; July 14; Aug 11.

He will visit this county EVERY FOUR WEEKS, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as he is the only physician and surgeon in the country who carries his own manikins, models, diagrams, etc., to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease. This will give his numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult this distinguished physician, whose duties at the institute will permit only of monthly visits to your community.

All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER HAVING SUFFERED FOR YEARS WITH STOMACH, BLADDER AND KIDNEY TROUBLE.

I have been suffering with very severe stomach bladder and kidney trouble, and on account of that felt all broke up. Couldn't follow my daily labors on account of great pains, weakness and headache; but now, after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm can once more attend to my daily labors with pleasure and consider myself hale and hearty. E. K. ANKENY.

Indiana, Pa., April 26, 1893.

AILED FOR TWELVE YEARS AND THOUGH SEVEN DIFFERENT PHYSICIANS FAILED, DR. SALM CURED ME.

For more than twelve years I suffered tortures with liver, stomach and kidney trouble. Occasionally I had to go to bed for a week at a time and was unable to work for years; but now, after only a few months' treatment with Dr. Salm I feel so well, as I never did before. I used piles of patent medicines and had seven different physicians but gradually grew worse and worse. However, since I put myself under Dr. Salm's treatment I improved gradually and now can do as good a day's work as any one. I can certainly recommend the doctor to those suffering from chronic diseases of any kind.

J. A. GRAMLEY, D. S.

Rebersburg, Centre county, Pa.

DEAFNESS CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER A GREAT MANY CURES HAD FAILED.

For quite a time I have been almost totally deaf from catarrh, particularly in my left ear, which seemed dead, and the right one got worse daily. I was very despondent and almost desperate on account of not being able to hear what went on around me; felt always tired and lost all energy. Now I am quite a different man and feel happy once more, all this thanks to Dr. Salm's skillful treatment. I have been to three other doctors. No one can imagine how good and young I feel since I can understand once more without an effort.

MICHAEL STENGER.

Johnstown, Pa.

CLOSURE OF THE TEARDUCT CURED BY DR. SALM.

I have had a good deal of trouble with my eyes for the last five years. Tears running over my cheeks continually. Dr. Salm called it closure of the tearduct and operated on the same, and now I can keep my handkerchief in my pocket instead of wiping tears continually.

MRS. MARTHA CARNEY.

Indiana, Pa.

CATARRH AND EAR TROUBLE CURED BY DR SALM.

For more than ten years I have had a bad case of catarrh My ears gradually became affected to such a degree that the hearing in one ear was almost totally gone and bad in the other one. I became very much alarmed, so I went to Dr. Salm for treatment and improvement was rapi from the beginning. It's now very seldom that take a cold and it must be a very faint sound that I cannot hear with either ear. I feel better all around and confess myself satisfied with the treatment. FRANK MULLEN.

Ebensburg, Pa.

FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS TOTALLY BLIND—DR. SALM THROUGH HIS WONDERFUL SKILL GAVE ME SIGHT.

For more than eighteen years I have been totally blind in my right eye, caused by a piece of wood striking the same. I was told I could never be made to see again out of the eye, but Dr. Salm told me that the injury had produced cataract and that he would guarantee to make me see. I gave him my case, and bless my start that I did so, for today, although it is wonderful to relate, I can see once more out of the heretofore blind eye after more than 18 years darkness. Friends and those who know me will bear witness to the above, and think there is no discount on Dr. Salm's wonderful skill

JOHN MORNINGRED.

Tyrone, Pa

AFTER HAVING TRIED FIVE DIFFERENT DR.S AND A WAGON LOAD OF DIFFERENT PATENT MEDICINES, GREW WORSE AND WAS AT LAST CURED BY DR. SALM.

For more than eight years I was troubled with dispepsia and indigestion. I suffered untold agonies only ate enough to keep me alive, and towards the last I could not keep on my feet anymore. During all this time I must have taken a wagon load of different patent medicines and tried five of our different Dr's in the county but grew worse and worse. None of them made the correct diagnosis, until I went to Dr. Salm at Tyrone. He told me at once what ailed me, and he was correct, for today I feel like a new woman.

MRS. CARLIE PECHT.

Sandy Ridge, Centre Co. Pa.

GREW WORSE AND WORSE FOR SEVEN YEARS OF A BAD CASE OF CATARRH, BUT DR. SALM CURED ME AFTER THE VERY BEST PHYSICIANS IN THE COUNTY HAD FAILED.

For more than seven years I have had a bad case of catarrh which affected my throat and chest very much and in a short space of time lost over twenty pounds in weight, became weaker daily and felt stupid and good for nothing. Was treated by several of our best Dr's and took a good deal of patent medicine, but gradually grew worse and worse. Then I heard of Dr. Salm's wonderful cures. I gave him a trial and from the very first month I began to steadily improve and the result today is that I have gained what weight I had lost heretofore and feel like enjoying life once more.

CHARLES P. DONIGAN.

Hilliard, Butler county, Pa.

Diseases of women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, tumors, fibroid and polypoid growth cured without the use of knife or caustic. No cutting, no pain, no danger.

Manhood perfectly restored. Quick, painless and certain cure for impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrhea losses, weak and nervous debility; also for prostrations, varicocele and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual excesses in mature years, or any cause that debilitates sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Free examination of the Urine—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 or 4 ounces of urine which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination.

Small tumors, cancers, warts, moles, etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New Method. Fleetroysis, epilepo, or fits scientifically treated and positively cured by a never-failing method. Address all communications to Box 760, Columbus, Ohio.

CONSULTATION FREE. This advertisement appears twice before each visit.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY!

Our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods are now in, consisting of Clothing, Overcoats, Dry Goods, the finest selections of Dress Goods ever displayed in this valley, Boots and Shoes, etc. These goods are first-class, and everything of this seasons production. We are of fering all our goods at low prices and are

AT OUR OLD TRICKS!

That of selling the best of everything in our store at prices that dont suit our competitors, but please the buyers immensely.

HARPER & KREAMER, CENTRE HALL.

We are offering most valuable and useful Premiums. Did you get a Card? Ask for one.

I AM NOW A **MAN!**



AS HE WAS. AS HE IS.

Chicago, Oct. 5, 1892.
"I was troubled with emissions and varicocele, and had been sexually weak for seven years. During the last four years I tried every remedy that was sold and got no relief for any of my troubles until I took CALTHOS—it cured and restored me and I am now a man."
(Extract from one of thousands of letters received by us.)

We will send you the marvelous French preparation CALTHOS *free*, by sealed mail, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will

STOP All Discharges and Emissions,
CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele, and
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Use it & pay if satisfied.

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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

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1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week, June 12-15, 1892, For Catalogue or other information, address
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The County Fair

affords an excellent opportunity for the pick-pocket to get your watch. If you would be proof against his skill, be sure that the bow (or ring) is a

Non-pull-out

This wonderful bow is now fitted to the

Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases,

which are made of two plates of gold soldered to a plate of composition metal. Look equally as well as solid gold cases, and cost about half as much.

Guaranteed to wear 20 years.

Always look for this trade mark.
None genuine without it.
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A watch case opener which makes a handsome charm sent free on request.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 19, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Potteville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 10.08 p. m., Baltimore, 7.20 p. m., Washington at 8.37 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Potteville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.38 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6 04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 8.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	P M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10.29 a m. 5.02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8.00 p m

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

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cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Blood Poison, Strictures, Discharges, Ulcers, Pimples, Early Decay, all effects of Youthful errors cured after every one else has failed. 6 years European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. No experiment, no failure. Method entirely new and harmless. Never fails. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the exposure of quacks, their lieful books and false statements, fraudulent testimonials and homecure swindle. Truth is a true friend to young and old. Hours: Daily, from 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call and be saved.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

120 DOLLARS PER MONTH

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made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars.

TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

THE NEWS.

Dr. J. H. Helmer, vice president of the defunct Merchants' Bank, of Lockport, N. Y., and a prominent citizen, was indicted for perjury in connection with the affairs of the broken bank. He was arrested, arraigned and admitted to bail. The cashier of the bank, J. J. Arnold, is in jail, and will be tried next week for perjury and embezzlement. His shortage exceeds $100,000. The bank is in the hands of a receiver.——The Baltimore express, with three Pullman passenger cars, was wrecked at Whiting, Ind., by striking a load of brick. Several trainmen were injured.——Fred. and John Battcher, butchers, of Woodridge, N. J., quarrelled, and began slashing at each other with sharp knives. Charles Schmidt, twenty-one years old, employed by the butchers, endeavored to separate them. The interference angered John, and he slashed Schmidt in a shocking manner, nearly severing one of his arms.——Lucius R. Wilson, convicted at Syracuse, New York, of murdering Detective James Harvey, has been sentenced to death at Auburn prison some time during the week of March 12th.——Annie Goldberg, a Russian girl, who was tried at New York for murder in the first degree, for throwing her infant child from the roof of a house June 29th last, was acquitted.

George Quackenboss, a carpenter, was killed at Newark, N. J., by falling off a scaffolding.——Peter I. Nevins, aged seventy, died at Flemington, N. J.——The proposed memorial to the late Frank Bolles, secretary of Harvard College, which has been opened to subscription from students and graduates, will take the form of a fund, the income of which will be applied to the aid of needy students at the university.——Henry R. Gibson has been expelled from the Ed Maynard Post, G. A. R., of Knoxville, Tenn.——The Foundrymen's Association at Cleveland, O., have decided on a ten per cent. reduction in moulders' wages.——The Dublin Cotton Compress Company's property at Dublin, Texas, was burned; loss $150,000.——At Trenton, N. J., Mrs. Emily Bracegirdle, a widow, cut her throat. She was despondent because she could not make a living.——At Harlan Courthouse, Ky., during a duel, John Turner and Dr. William Nolin badly hurt.——At Jersey City Thomas Cleary was arrested for forging the name of J. F. Pidcock to a check for $20, drawn to the order of J. N. Pidcock, on the Third National Bank.——Several people were badly injured in Indianapolis by an explosion of natural gas.

Joseph Harnung, who represented himself as C. H. Potter, of Honolulu, was jailed in Chicago on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.——Half-buried in the snow and ice near Edgemore, Ind., the dismembered body of a woman was found by a party of Chicago hunters. Both of the lower limbs had been severed from the body above the knee joints, the arms were missing from the shoulders, and only a mere stump marked where the head had been severed from the neck.——By two accidental explosions of a dynamite cartridge in a cut on section 13 of the drainage canal near Romeo, Ill., two men were killed and three injured. One of the two men killed was horribly mangled, and died instantly; the other, Contractor Comer, died Sunday night.——The Tarentum works of the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company, which have been idle since early June, resumed in all departments, giving employment to 450 men.

W. H. Crane, the actor, now playing "The Senator" at the Star Theater, appeared in the Tombs Police Court, in New York, as complainant against his valet, William Bell, who is charged with stealing $1,815 from the actor.——Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court, in New York, adjudged Robert B. Mantell, the actor, in contempt of court for failing to pay his former wife, Margaret, $1,320 arrears of alimony.——Miguel Norena the famous Mexican sculptor, died in the City of Mexico from typhus. He was the designer of the great statue of Cuanhtemoc, on the Pasco de la Reforma, and leaves many other monuments to his genius.——The cigarmakers in Denver inaugurated a lockout, in order to obtain concessions from the Cigarmakers' Union. The three factories interested have tried to secure reductions in the scale of 12½ per cent., but all efforts have been resisted.——The will of Mrs. Amanda Vail, of New Britain, widow of Alfred Vail, who was associated with Prof. Samuel F. B. Morse in the early development of telegraphy, distributes over $100,000.——The notorious "Doctor" Frederick Meister, feid, who was sentenced on January 17, 1893, by Judge Hare, in Philadelphia, to seven years in the state prison for criminal malpractice, committed suicide at that institution.——Charles A. McDonald, aged fifty-two years, paymaster in the United States Navy for thirty years, died from cancer of the stomach in Dayton, O

THE MARDI GRAS CARNIVAL.

A Magnificent Celebration at New Orleans.

The morning trains brought hundreds of strangers from the North, East and West and from the surrounding States, and the streets represented an appearance of unwonted animation. Canal street was thronged with sight-seers.

There was a tremendous jam on the levee, at the foot of Canal street, long before the royal fleet landed. The river was alive with steaming crafts early in the day, and a flotilla of boats gayly bedecked with carnival flags and crowded with visitors went down the stream to meet the King and his party.

The military began to form shortly after noon, the visiting commands being assigned to points of honor in the line of march, and the Continental Guards and the Boston Lancers serving as escorts of honor to his Majesty. In addition to the regular military commands there were companies of the Uniformed Rank of Knights of Pythias and Knights of Honor and a full representation of the National Guard. The Household Guard, the Reserve Corps, the Mounted Armenian Cavalry, the King's Own and other detachments in bright colors helped to add life to the scenes on the streets.

His Majesty Rex arrived at 2 o'clock and was received with salvos of artillery. He proceeded in state to the city hall, where the keys of the city were turned over to him.

The parade of Proteus at night was one of the finest yet given by that society.

MR. CHILD'S DEAD.

The Great Philantropist Succumbs to Paralysis.

VERY REMARKABLE CAREER

Devoted to Fellow Countrymen—His Rise to wealth and Fame—Personal Characteristics—Some of His Good Deeds.

George W. Childs, proprietor of the Public Ledger, died Saturday morning at 3.01 o'clock at his residence, at the southeast corner of Twenty-second and Walnut streets, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis sustained by him on the 18th of January.

Mr. Childs' last illness began with a fainting spell, which seized him while he was in his office in the Ledger building at five o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday, January 18, just as he was putting on his overcoat preparatory to going to his home, at Twenty-second and Walnut streets. He was alone at the time, and when an attendant who heard him fall, reached his side, he was totally unconscious.

Dr. Da Costa, his family physician, was hastily summoned, and restoratives were applied, with the result that in an hour the patient was able to walk, with the assistance of two strong men, to his carriage, which stood at the door. He was conveyed to his city home, and Mrs. Childs, who was at the country place in Wooton, was summoned.

Dr. Da Costa called in Drs. Leidy and Morris and these three issued a statement that Mr. Childs' illness was nothing more than an attack of vertigo, arising from indigestion, from which he would soon recover.

On the following Sunday night, however, the physicians reluctantly admitted that paralysis of the lower limbs accompanied the attack, which was, in reality, a second attack of apoplexy.

From that time on there have been alternating periods of hope and fear, as the semi-daily bulletins announced changes for the better or the worse, until at midnight came the announcement that hope was dead, and dissolution imminent.

There is but little reason to doubt that the immediate cause of the attack that produced death was overwork and anxiety attended upon his efforts to see that the memory of his life-long friend, the late A. J. Drexel, was properly honored.

SKETCH OF MR. CHILDS.

George William Childs was born in Baltimore May 12, 1829, and in that city he gained his early education. At the age of thirteen years he entered the United States Navy and remained in the service fifteen months. He went to Philadelphia from Baltimore when a little over fourteen years old. He was nearly penniless and entirely alone and friendless. He obtained employment as errand boy in a bookstore at a weekly salary of $3. At the end of three years' service his salary amounted to $6 a week. From this small sum, eked out with fortunate ventures in book buying on his own account, the lad managed to save money, and adopted as his early motto, "Industry, Temperance and Frugality." In his seventeenth year he began attending the great semi-annual book sales in New York and Boston, and formed many friendships among the publishers of those cities.

At eighteen he had saved up sufficient capital to enter into business on his own account, and set up a very modest bookstore. The venture was a very uncertain one, for his capital was very small. He had no outside influence, but he began to make money almost from the start.

EARLY BUSINESS CAREER.

In 1849, before he had reached his legal majority, he entered the publishing firm of Peterson & Co., the firm name being shortly afterward changed to Childs & Peterson.

One of the first books which the firm published was Dr. Kane's "Arctic Explorations." This was a very expensive undertaking, for it was illustrated with hundreds of woodcuts and many handsome steel engravings. The inception of the work was due to Mr. Childs, who prevailed on Dr. Kane to make the book a popular narrative instead of the scientific essay he had at first intended to print.

Mr. Childs was a master of the art of advertising, and he contrived not only to advertise Dr. Kane and his book all over the United States, but utilized this first great success to exploit the subsequent publications of his firm.

In 1861 Mr. Peterson retired from the firm of Childs & Peterson, and Mr. Childs entered into partnership with J. B. Lippincott & Co., a business connection which continued about a year. Mr. Childs then commenced business for himself at Nos. 628 and 630 Chestnut street. Here he was again very successful, and in 1863 he purchased the Publishers' Circular, an advertising sheet, then published in New York. He remodeled and edited this paper, and issued the first number, under the title of the American Publishers' Circular and Literary Gazette, on May 1, 1863. The Circular was a great success from the start, and continued under the charge of Mr. Childs until 1867, when he sold it.

The American Almanac, which had died from want of support, was likewise taken hold of by Mr. Childs, and under the title of the National Almanac reached in 1863 and 1864 a sale of 30,000 copies, equal to the total sale of any ten years of its predecessor.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

The Public Ledger was founded in 1836 by Messrs. Arunah S. Abell, William M. Swain and Azariah H. Simmons. The new paper struggled for sometime, and before the end of the year the editorial vigor of the paper was recognized and the enterprise was on a paying basis. In the following year, Mr. Abell went to Baltimore and founded The Sun. Both prospered, attaining large circulation, wide influence and extensive advertising patronage. In 1855 Mr. Simmons died. Mr. Abell and Mr. Swain formed a new partnership and continued as before the business of the two establishments, Mr. Abell remaining in Baltimore and Mr. Swain in Philadelphia. The ill-health of Mr. Swain prevented him from giving the Ledger his active personal supervision. Under these circumstances Mr. Abell notified Mr. Swain of his willingness to dispose of his interest in the Ledger, and in 1864 that paper was sold to Mr. Childs and Mr. Anthony J. Drexel.

On the 20th of June, 1867, the present Ledger building at Sixth and Chestnut streets was completed and formally opened. The event was marked by a gathering of newspaper men from all parts of the country.

The friendship which existed between Mr. Childs and the late A. J. Drexel was closer than that of a brother. Every joy and every sorrow, every success and every failure was shared between them. Morning and evening they walked to and fro from their home to their office and every noon they dined together for more than a quarter of a century.

As a publisher and bookseller Mr. Childs became intimately acquainted with many distinguished men in the world of letters. In his "Reminiscences" he records incidents of his friendship with Nathaniel Hawthorne, Washington Irving, W. D. Ticknor, James T. Fields, ex-President Pierce, Henry W. Longfellow, James Russell Lowell, Oliver Wendell Holmes, John Lothrop Motley, W. H. Prescott, George Bancroft, G. P. R. James, T. Buchanan Read, Paul Du Chaillu, Thomas Hughes, Joaquin Miller, Wilkie Collins, Charles Dickins, Edward Everett Hale, Thomas H. Benton, Gen. Winfield Scott, U. S. Grant and others. At his home he entertained at different times the Emperor and Empress of Brazil, the Duke of Buckingham and other foreign visitors.

Mr. Childs habitually treated his employes with kindness and consideration. He presented to the typographical society of Philadelphia a printer's cemetery, with a liberal sum of money, the interest on which was to keep the grounds in good order. Mr. Childs and Mr. Drexel in 1886, gave $5,000 each to the International Typographical Union, which formed the nucleus of the building fund of the Childs-Drexel Home for Union Printers, completed in 1892 at Colorado Springs, in Colorado.

Mr. Childs erected a fountain to the memory of Shakespeare in the poet's native town of Stratford-on-Avon, in England. Mr. Childs placed a memorial window to Milton in St. Margaret Church, Westminster; a window to Herbert and Cowper in Westminster Abbey, and monuments and memorial tablets to Leigh Hunt, Edgar Allen Poe, the astronomer Richard Proctor, and a "Prayer Book Cross" near San Francisco, to mark the spot where Sir Francis Drake landed and where the religious services in the English language were first held on the western shores of America.

The Drexel Institute, of which he was first vice-president and, since the death of the founder, president of the board of managers, has received his constant help and encouragement.

The only public office that Mr. Childs could ever be induced to hold was the honorary one of president of the board of visitors to the Military Academy at West Point, which was conferred on him by President Cleveland.

Mr. Childs is survived by his wife, but left no children.

NIHILISTS FIGHT.

Five Thousand Rioters Battle With the Czar's Troops.

A despatch from Perm, Russia, says that a riot took place on January 26 at the large iron works situated at Nizhnee Taghilsh, in the Ural Mountains, and that 5000 workmen took part in the disturbances which are attributed to low wages and the Nihilistic propaganda.

Affairs became so serious that the local authorities were utterly unable to cope with the disturbance and sent for a strong force of troops to quell the rioting. The arrival of the troops does not seem to have had much effect upon the rioting iron workers until the soldiers were ordered to fire upon the rioters.

A fierce conflict then followed during which many of the rioters were killed and a number of the soldiers were either shot or stoned to death. The rioters finally made such a fierce attack upon the troops that the latter was repulsed and driven to seek shelter in a position which they fortified while awaiting assistance. Eventually an additional force of troops were summoned and the combined force of military moved upon the rioters and succeeded in driving them from the works and in quelling the disturbance, though many more were killed and wounded on both sides during this last engagement. The troops and the police made a number prisoners who will be dealt with in the most severe manner.

In conclusion it is said that the Nihilists are spreading their propaganda in a similar manner in many parts of Russia, and that the authorities have been called upon to take the most energetic steps to arrest the Nihilist agents.

$500,000 FIRE AT SAVANNAH.

Several Large Business Places Destroyed by Flames.

Fire broke out on Bay Street, Savannah, which will result in a loss of nearly $500,000.

It started in the guano warehouse of Wilcox, Gibbs & Co. It soon burned through the iron shed into the rooms of the Savannah Grocery Company, whose six-story brick building was soon wrapped in flames. The store of the latter was worth $180,000 and insured for $130,000. It was consumed.

The fire next extended to Ferst's wholesale grocery, a three-story building. The stock is valued at $150,000, insurance $125,000. The building belongs to Wilcox, Gibbs & Co., and is valued at $100,000; insurance, $8,000. The value of the guano warehouse was $10,000. The weather was very cold and the fire hard to get at, as the buildings stand half way on a high bluff. William Fulton was run over and badly injured by a truck.

THE Pall-Mall Gazette announces that Mr. Gladstone is to retire from office, but this is denied by the Premier.

JOHN S. SARGENT, the painter, who has been made an Associate of the British Royal Academy, is a cosmopolitan in more senses than one. He is of American parentage, was born in Italy, reared in France and is an Englishman by adoption. Little wonder that in art he should be an impressionist.

U. S. S. KEARSARGE.

The Old Warship Strikes a Reef Off Central America.

OFFICERS AND CREW SAVED

A Relief Steamer Sent to the Rescue from Colon—A Vessel with a Remarkable History.

The old United States steamer Kearsarge is a wreck on Roncador Reef, off Central America, where she struck February 2. Lieutenant Brainard managed in some way to reach Colon, and a cable message from him announced to the Navy Department the fact that the Kearsarge was wrecked and that officers and crew were all saved. The Kearsarge sailed from Port au Prince, Hayti on January 30, for Bluefields, Nicaragua, to protect American interests there in view of the invasion of the military forces of Honduras. She was wrecked three days out. It is conjectured that she went aground on the reef at night and foundered. Lieutenant Brainard seems to have got aboard a small boat and succeeded in getting to Colon in six days. The relief can reach the ship wrecked men in less time than that.

Roncador Reef is only a little over two hundred miles from the Mosquito coast of Central America. Between the coast and the reef lies old Providence Island, only seventy-five or eighty miles to leeward of the reef. It is believed at the Navy Department that the officers and crew would be able to reach Old Providence without difficulty in case they were in danger of their lives on the reef. It is believed that they would be safe on the reef, except in the event of rough weather.

A RESCUE STEAMER CHARTERED.

Immediately upon the receipt of the news of the wreck the Navy Department sent a cable dispatch to Lieutenant Brainard, at Colon, ordering him to charter a steamer and proceed at once to the relief of the shipwrecked crew. The chief of the bureau of navigation had a reply from Lieutenant Brainard, at Colon, about noon, saying that the City of Para was available to go after the crew. He was instructed to either charter a steamer or secure one of the regular steamers to New York, or if one of the latter was to start immediately on her regular trip to secure her to touch at Roncador and take up the crew. He was, in fact, given discretion to do what is necessary to insure greatest speed in getting relief to the men of the Kearsarge.

The Roncardo Reef is well known to mariners in those waters as a dangerous impediment to navigation. Efforts have been recently made to secure the erection of a lighthouse on this point.

Admiral Staunton was on the Kearsarge. When the New York and Detroit were dispatched to Rio it was made the flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, and Admiral Staunton, after the Secretary of the Navy had acted on his report of the salute of Mello in Rio bay, was ordered to proceed to Port au Prince and transfer his flag to the Kearsage and assume command of the station.

DESCRIPTION OF THE KEARSARGE.

The Kearsarge, for the services which she had rendered, was exempted by special act of Congress from the operation of the law which condemns the old wooden vessels when repairs to them cannot be made within the limit of 10 per cent. of their original cost. She was a bark-rigged and wooden ship, built at Portsmouth, N. H., and was 198.6 feet long, 43 feet beam, 15.9 feet draught; displacement, 1,550 tons, indicated horsepower 843; speed, 11.1 knots per hour. The batteries were: Main, four 9-inch smooth bores, two 8-inch muzzle-loading rifle, one sixty-pounder breech-loading rifle; secondary battery, one 3-inch breech-loading howitzer, one gatling. Her coal capacity was 165 ton (anthracite.) Her complement was twenty officers and 160 men.

WORK AND WORKERS.

OPERATIONS have been resumed in three butt-mills at the Middletown, (Pa.) tube works, giving employment to 500 men.

THE works of the Lakeside Nail Company, at Hammond, Ind., employing 500 men and boys will resume operations this week.

THE Saxonville (Mass.) Woolen Mills, which closed for an indefinite period in December, throwing about 250 operatives out of employment, started up again.

THE Spang Steel and Iron Company of Pittsburg started up with a full force and sufficient orders for a steady run of several weeks. Two hundred and fifty men are employed.

THE shops of Orr, Painter & Co., stove manufacturers, Reading, Pa., resumed full-handed, after an idleness of several weeks and working on partial time for some time. Over 400 men went to work.

FIVE hundred miners at Corona, Ala., who went out on a strike two weeks ago on account of a difference between them and the company relative to the price for house-rents, material, &c., returned to work, the differences having been adjusted.

FIVE of the 12 hat manufacturers at Danbury, Conn., who are endeavoring to conduct their shops independently were running with about 20 per cent. of their old help. The other seven have not a sufficient number with which to start up their shops.

AFTER a number of months of idleness, caused by the condition of business, some of the operatives of the Bigelow Carpet Company, Clinton, Mass., returned to work. The department in which work was resumed is that devoted to the weaving of Brussels carpets.

THE Curtis Manufacturing Company, of New Worcester, Mass., which closed both its woolen and satinette mills last August, started up the latter mill on full time. The mills were closed because there was no market for the output. The satinette mill was not started.

THE burning of archives in the American legation at Rome is attributed to thieves, who became furious at not finding any valuables.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Senate.

43D DAY.—The House bill to repeal the federal election laws was debated in the Senate during most of the session. Mr. Chandler, leading off with a speech against the bill, and Mr. Frye, illustrated the necessity for such laws by what he called the "twice-told tale" of the Tammany election frauds in the presidential election of 1868. The discussion was participated in by several senators, and then the bill went over.

44TH DAY.—The Senate did not come to a vote on the Federal Election Bill, as was anticipated. Several Senators who had not hitherto spoken, desired an opportunity to be heard on the measure, and by unanimous consent, the time of general debate was extended until three o'clock to-morrow. The chief event of the day was the speech by Senator Frye defending the official course and character of Chief Supervisor Davenport, of New York city. Speeches were also made by Senators Harris, Daniel, Turpie and Perkins.

45TH DAY.—In the Senate speeches were made on the bill to repeal the federal election laws, by Messrs. Hoar, Gray, Daniel and Bate, after which the bill was passed—yeas 39, nays 28. All the amendments to the bill were voted down. The bill was passed by the House on October 10, 1893, and is a simple repeal of all the statutes relating to supervisors of elections and special deputy marshals.

46TH DAY.—The only matter of interest that occupied the Senate was the resolution, heretofore offered by Mr. Stewart, denying the right of the Secretary of the Treasury to sell bonds except for the purpose of redeeming legal United States notes. That resolution, with amendments heretofore offered by Messrs. Quay and Dubois, was laid before the Senate and discussed until the close of the morning hour, when it went over till Monday.

47TH DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session to-day.

House.

43D DAY.—The entire day in the House was given to a discussion of the Hawaiian resolution. The only break in the regular order was a brief speech by Mr. Morse for which he was sharply called to order by Mr. Outhwaite, for asserting that the "Cuckoos of the House and Senate were under the control of their master, the President." These words were taken down, and declared by the Speaker to be unparliamentary. Mr. Morse thereupon withdrew them.

44TH DAY.—Consideration of the Hawaiian resolution was resumed in the House, and addresses were made by Representatives Outhwaite, Culberson, Storer, Everett, Loud, Turner, Sickles, DeForrest, Hepburn and Hooker. Mr. Sickles created somewhat of a sensation by avowing his opposition to the resolution and announcing that he would vote against it, and he carried out this declaration later. At half-past three the House began voting on the pending resolutions, and that introduced by Mr. Blair, declaring for a policy of annexation, was defeated. Mr. Hitt's resolution condemning the action of Minister Willis interfering with a republican government to which he was accredited, was lost. Mr. Reed made a motion to recommit the McCreary resolution and this was defeated. On the resolution offered by Mr. McCreary the roll was called. Mr. McCreary moved a call of the House, and the Republicans, under the leadership of Mr. Reed, began filibustering and kept the House tied up until half-past six, when all leaves of absence were revoked, telegrams sent for absentees, and the House adjourned.

45TH DAY.—In the House most of the time was spent in calling rolls. Mr. McCreary's Hawaiian resolution was adopted—yeas 177, nays 75. Mr. Boutelle called up his privileged resolution, which he introduced just before the Christmas holidays, and on a yea-and-nay vote it was defeated. Mr. Bland called up his silver seignorage bill, and, on his motion to go into committee of the whole for its consideration, the Republicans and some Eastern Democrats began to filibuster, and succeeded in tying up the House until seven o'clock and in delaying action on the bill. At seven o'clock the House adjourned.

46TH DAY.—The greater portion of the day in the House was consumed in filibustering against the Bland seignorage bill. After spending nearly four hours in fruitless endeavor, a quorum was secured at 3.45, with the Speaker's vote, and the House went into a committee of the whole to consider the Seignorage bill. Mr. Bland addressed the committee for less than an hour, and the committee arose on his own motion.

47TH DAY.—In the House the Bland Seignorage bill was discussed. The first speech was made by Mr. Bland. The other speakers were Charles W. Stone against the bill, McKeighan in its favor, Harter in opposition and Kilgore in advocacy of it. At 4.55 the committee rose, and the House adjourned.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE widow of the painter Millet is dead, at Paris.

THERE was a riotous demonstration by students in the University of Belgium.

PHYSICIANS of the Czar say that he is making good progress toward recovery.

AT a meeting of the Currency Association at Calcutta, the President declared in favor of taxing imports of silver.

NEGOTIATIONS for arbitration in Brazil have been temporarily suspended because of the killing of Admiral Da Gama's nephew.

THE custom committee of the French Chamber of Deputies has decided to increase the corn tax to eight francs, with a sliding scale.

THE Irish Appeal Court has granted to Mr. Michael Davitt a certificate in bankruptcy, thus rendering him again eligible to sit in Parliament.

IT is thought that the mails by the White Star steamer Majestic will reach London four hours ahead of those from the American Line steamer New York.

IT is semi-officially denied that Timbuctoo the capital of the Western Soudan, will be evacuated by the French force, which recently took possession of that place.

THE counsel for Princess Colonna, who has disappeared from Paris with her children, was ordered by the court to ascertain his client's address that the Prince may see the children.

IN the course of the debate on the French navy in the Chamber of Deputies Mr. Lockroy declared that the French ships were inferior "in speed, numbers and everything else," and that there was waste and disorder in every department of the naval administration.

THE riots at Oporto, Portugal, were due to the disaffection growing out of new and vexations taxation and the action of the government in forbidding the meetings called by the Chamber of Commerce, societies, shopkeepers and the various industries to protest against the taxes.

L. Z. LEITER, of Chicago, the millionaire merchant prince, who has been for many seasons a prominent social figure in Washington society, will, it is believed, be a candidate for United States Senator from Illinois next term. Such a position would enhance Mr. Leiter's social prestige to a marked degree.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

THE trial of James Carpenter, at Mifflintown, for the murder of his blind father drew a great throng to the court house. Several women fainted.

Two freight trains collided at Sugar Notch and Christopher Kaster, a brakeman was burned to death.

ALL the men employed in the Scalfe Foundry, Pittsburg, quit work rather than make good defective castings.

THE Board of Pardons listened for six hours at Harrisburg to arguments for and against the commutation to life imprisonment of the death sentence of Charles Salyards, but no decision was reached.

THE extensive hennery of Harry L. Heyd, at Camp Hill, Cumberland County, was visited by thieves who in expectation of making a big haul brought a wagon with them. Out of 215 high-bred fowls they took all but five and concluded their work by setting fire to the hennery, which with two incubators containing 154 chicks a week old was destroyed. Mr. Heyd's loss will reach $500.

State Senator Landis read a paper before the Lancaster County Agricultural Society, in which he effectually disposed of the "poor farmer" myth.

While coughing, Miss Leone E. Weidman, of Easton, ruptured a blood vessel and died to death.

Republicans of the Third Legislative District of Lackawanna county, indorsed General Hasting's candidacy for the Gubernatorial nomination, urged united support of candidate Grow and elected T. M. Francis delegate to the May convention.

Twelve-year-old Simon Lawman placed his tongue against an iron pole in Hazleton and when released an hour later was unable to speak.

At the Meeting of the Merchant Tailors' National Exchange in Pittsburg, President Matthews, in his annual address, denounced strikes.

Lawrence Keating was arrested at Gilberton charged with the shooting of Detective Amour during the August riot.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Eves, octogenarians, of Muncy, were found dead in their home, having been asphyxiated by coal gas.

The Park Hotel at Somerset, formerly the home of Judge Jere Black, was destroyed by fire and the guests were forced to flee barelooted to save their lives

Judge Weand rendered a decision at Norristown in the case of Miss Margaret Richardson to the effect that she cannot be debarred from practicing the law in Montgomery County Court.

Charles Smith was burned to death in Henry Lucking's lime kiln, at Scranton.

Master H. M. Graydon, of Harrisburg, has decided the Williamstown Evangelical Church case in favor of Bowman-Esher faction.

The Auditors of Schuylkill county instructed their attorney to begin quo warranto proceedings against them to find out if they have any legal standing.

An execution for $150,000 was issued against Horner & Roberts, at Pittsburg.

Thomas Hughes, a miner in No. 4 colliery of the Kingston Coal Company, was instantly killed by a fall of rock in his chamber. His body was buried under twenty tons of top rock. His laborer, Andrew Jahoski, was fatally injured by the same fall and taken to the hospital.

Mrs. C. Davis English, of Berwyn, who has quite a reputation on account of her deeds of charity, has announced that she will build a home for invalid servant girls, the structure to be well furnished and to cost several thousand dollars. Plans and specifications for the new building, which will be located not far from the Pennsylvania R. R., are now being considered.

Michael Mullaskey, his wife and two children were poisoned at their home near Wilkes-Barre by John Dike, whose attentions to Mrs. Mullaskey had been resented. All but one child will recover.

The coal miners of the western anthracite fields will pay $150,000 to farmers along Shamokin Creek for damages done their property.

Calvin Gottschall, a prisoner, escaped an Allentown Constable by escaping from a train running at the rate of thirty miles an hour.

Colonel Samuel C. Slaymaker, a noted civil engineer, died of apoplexy at Lancaster.

W. H. Bullis was held at Bradford for stabbing Fireman "Teddy" Burns in a drunken fight.

Two children of James Scanlan, of Meadville, were cremated and their mother was badly burned in an effort to save them.

THE trial of James Carpenter, at Mifflintown, for the murder of his blind father, at Port Royal, developed strong circumstantial evidence against the accused.

JOS. HARR, charged with robbing the Mill Creek post office, escaped from the Dauphin County jail, but was rearrested after a lively chase.

JUDGE SIMONTON, at Harrisburg, granted a temporary injunction restraining the Soldier's Orphan School Commission from purchasing the site at Scotland, Franklin county for an industrial school, and Pension Agent Skinner was restrained from serving as a member of the commission.

THE board of trustees of State College voted to abolish the second year preparatory course and decided in favor of a resolution offered by the faculty requiring engineering students to attend a Summer school continuing two weeks after commencement.

IT is said that Frank Nasta, of Yatesville, who married Annie Supur, at Scranton, paid the girl's father $600 before he consented to the tying of the nuptial knot.

A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

Mississippi Farmers Settle an Old Feud.

Two farmers, who live near Brookhaven, Miss., met on the street.

A duel with pistols took place, and when the smoke cleared way it was found that James A. England was shot three times through the bowels, from the effects of which he died, and Leonard Smith was shot through the stomach and cannot recover.

It is stated that an old feud existed between the men.

HARD TIMES.

The times are hard, and hunger and cold
Threaten and growl at many a door;
The wolf's long cry is fierce and bold,
Borne on the sullen night wind's roar.
But this is the hour for courage, Love,
For daring the foe with nerve and skill,
Meeting our care in the strength of prayer,
And waiting and working with steady will.

We greet each other with cheery signs
As we set our battle in brave array;
Closer we draw the household lines,
And gallantly meet each dawning day.
Now and then, as the dark clouds rift,
We catch a glimpse of the sun on high,
And, heartened, together a song we lift—
There's always blue in the upper sky.

The times are hard, but the children play,
And we tuck them under the coverlet
When we reach the end of each struggling day,
And the stars in heaven for lamps are set.
Then, Love, we look in each other's eyes
And the kindling light of triumph see.
Oh! what does it matter that times are hard,
When I have you, Love, and you have me?

—[Elizabeth Chisholm, in Harper's Bazar.

"NOBLESSE OBLIGE."

On the night of the 3d of November, 189—, James Carlton brought from Paris two magificent rubies that he had picked up at a sale, and which, considering their history, were dirt cheap at the price he paid for them.

They had belonged to the unfortunate Marie Antoinette, and had been sold by a mistake, of which the shrewd dealer had been quick to avail himself.

It was too late when he reached home to take them to the city, and he, therefore, in the presence of his son John Carlton, deposited them in a safe that stood in the corner of his bedroom.

Over the mantelpiece in this room hung two old horse-pistols, and taking them down the father loaded one, laughingly observing that at all events the report would alarm the neighborhood.

About two o'clock in the morning he was awakened by the sound of fire arms, followed by the slamming of a door. He reached out for the pistol that he had placed on the chair beside him, and found it gone. He heard someone rush across the hall and try the front door; then he heard footsteps on the stairs, and his son rushed into the room with one of the pistols in his hand.

The son's story was that he had a restless night, and that about two o'clock he heard some one moving about very quietly in his father's room, which room connected with his by a swing door. Pushing this door open he saw, by the light of the night-lamp, a man in the act of closing the safe, and before he had recovered from his surprise the fellow slipped quietly out of the room. Catching up the pistol that lay on the chair by his father's bedside, he followed down stairs, across the hall and towards the kitchen, the door of which stood open.

When he challenged, the man whom he suspected of having stolen the rubies turned and presented a pistol, and young Carlton fired. It was a very clear, moonlight night, and he distinctly saw the thief stagger. The next moment the kitchen door slammed to, and when he reached it he found it locked. He then ran to the front door and found it also locked and the key gone. Hurrying up to his father's room, he discovered him sitting up in bed as already described. He threw up the bedroom window, which looked upon the street, and called "Police," and when an officer came he found the back door locked and effected an entrance by a window.

On examination it was discovered that the keys of the safe were in the safe door, that the rubies had disappeared, and with them a number of sovereigns.

When old Carlton went to bed that night, he remembered perfectly well that he had put his keys under his pillow. The most rigorous search failed to furnish any proof that the house had been burglariously entered. One of the pistols was missing, as also were the keys of the two doors.

When Carlton senior reported the loss of the jewels to his two partners, the younger of them unhesitatingly declared that John Carlton, the son, was the thief, and, refusing to accept the senior partner's offer to make good the loss, he took out a warrant at once.

Evidence was adduced to show that the young man was heavily in debt, and when it was further proved that he and his father were the only persons who knew the secret of the safe, he was at once committed for trial.

* * * * * *

Dr. Castell sat in his snug study, smoking what ought to have been the pipe of peace, but the troubled look on his pale, handsome face betokened an unquiet mind. He was thinking of Alma Talbot, who just one month before had refused him, and that, too, for Jack Carlton, the man who, on the morrow, would most assuredly be branded as a thief. "What would she do?" was the question he asked himself, and as he sat there turning it over in his mind, the answer came to him, as surely as one noble nature can answer for another. She would be true to her promise through good report and evil report, and would wait faithfully for the man whom she believed innocent until he came back to her from prison. No! there could never be any hope for him, that the beautiful woman whom he loved with all his soul, would ever fill the place he had so often fondly assigned her.

In the midst of his gloomy thoughts there came to him the sound of the night bell, and, going to the door, he found on the step an urchin scarcely tall enough to reach the bell. Would he come to see dad!

Who was dad?

"Mr. Bly, what lived in Green's Alley—and he was awful sick, and would the doctor be sharp?" And so presently the doctor came out, and followed his guide to the slums. Up a rickety stair he passed to find a man tossing on a miserable bed, and beside him a woman, whose rags betokened her poverty.

The patient complained of intense pain, and by the light of a tiny candle the doctor came across traces of a wound just above the hip.

"How did you get this?"

The man's answer came readily enough.

He had been handling an old pistol, and it had gone off and wounded him, and, although he lost a deal of blood at first, the wound had healed and he was able to get about. Soon, however, he felt intense pain whenever he tried to move, and now was mortal bad.

The doctor's practised fingers soon found a swelling on the man's back, and putting together what he had heard and what he learnt from his manipulation, he came to the conclusion that under that swelling lay the charge that the pistol had contained.

He hurried home, and bringing back a pocket case and chloroform, explained to the wife that he could soon relieve her husband.

It was, however, a longer task than he had anticipated, and when at length his forceps closed on the foreign body, he found it of such size that he had to enlarge the primary opening. Then when he had drawn it out, and laid it on the table, he found to his surprise that at the bottom of the wound lay another hard substance. This time he had little difficulty in the extraction. Taking up what he supposed to be the flattened bullets, he dipped them into some water, but when he took them out they were still red.

He dipped them again, and rubbing them well, brought them close to the candle. The blaze of light that flashed at him almost took away his senses. They were jewels, and, even to his inexperienced eye, very valuable. He almost reeled as the truth suddenly came to him! With trembling fingers he dressed the wound, and telling the woman he would call again, hurried home.

Long he sat and stared at the glittering stones.

They were rubies, and from the description given by the elder Carlton were the very jewels that had disappeared on the night of the 3d of November.

How had they come where he had found them?

Was Jack Carlton's story of the man in the room true?

Did he hold the clue that, if followed up, might prove his rival innocent?

Should he follow it up?

Then began the fiercest fight with his conscience that Frank had ever fought.

Let him hold his peace, and Carlton would be lost to society for years, perhaps. Then, as time went by, might not his devotion be rewarded? Would that proud girl unite herself to a man who had been publicly branded as a thief, and would she take to herself a dishonored name?

Little by little the tempter's whispers grew louder, until they swelled into tones that were likely to drown for ever the "still, small voice of conscience."

And so the struggle swayed on all through the long night, until at last nobility of soul triumphed, and in humble imitation of Him who had once been so sorely tempted and had so gloriously conquered, Frank Castell cast Satan behind him! And the first rays of God's sun shone athwart the room and rested tenderly on his bent head, while from each of the jewels that lay on the table there flashed up an answering ray as it were of triumph!

* * * * * *

The court-house was crowded. The jury had retired to consider their verdict, and none doubted what that verdict would be.

Hush! Here they come!

"Gentlemen of the jury," the clerk was beginning, when there was a sudden bustle at the door of the court. Then voices were heard and a man was seen pushing his way to the front. It was Castell. A rumor went round that unexpected evidence had turned up, and the rumor was turned into certainty when a few minutes later the doctor was seen standing in the witness-box. This was his evidence: First of all, he gave an account of how he had found the jewels, and two people in that court hung upon his words. Alma Talbot and James Carlton had never believed the prisoner guilty. Breathlessly they listened as the story went on. In a clear, steady voice that could be heard by the farthest listener in that eager crowd, the witness told how he had gone back to Green's Alley and found the man dying; how he had implored him to confess that he knew; and how, at last, he had obtained the confession in the presence of a reliable witness.

William Bly had entered the Carlton's house on the night of the 3rd of November, and had made his way to the father's bedroom. He (Bly) was standing in the shadow of the bed curtains when suddenly the old man had risen and, with a bunch of keys in his hand, walked toward the safe.

At this moment Bly noticed the pistol on the chair, and, stooping over, secured it and hid again behind the curtains. Then James Carlton took up the night lamp, and when its light fell upon his face, Bly recognized that he was walking in his sleep. Unlocking the safe Carlton took something from it, and stood apparently in thought. Suddenly he walked to the mantlepiece, took up the other pistol, and going to the dressing-table went through some movements as though he were loading it. Then, without returning to the safe, he came to the bedside, laid the pistol he was carrying where the other had been, and got into bed. Bly waited a few minutes, went to the safe, took the sovereigns and hurried from the room.

He had taken the precaution to secure the keys of both doors. When he was challenged he presented the pistol, but before he could fire, he heard a report, and felt himself hit. He was able to get out and lock the door, and so escaped.

What really happened whilst James Carlton was handling the pistol can never be exactly known, but it is certain that he then put the rubies into the pistol, and when John Carlton fired, he fired them into the body of William Bly.

* * * * * *

It was useless for the ushers to call "Silence!" when the verdict of "Not guilty" was given, and, perhaps, only one man in all that crowd went home with a heavy heart.

Frank Castell will remember Alma's kiss on the morning of her marriage, until time shall no longer be aught to him.—[Tit Bits.

A STRANGE PEOPLE.

The Queer Race Known as the Ainu in Japan.

The word Ainu is a generic term, and signifies "hairy men"—a name applied to these curious people by themselves, says the St. James Budget. The Japanese estimate the number of the Ainu at 16,000, but Mr. Landor, after deducting the half-castes, reckons that they do not exceed half that number. Pleasure and rest were the two chief objects, we are told, which induced Mr. Landor to visit these isles, but it appears to have been his fate to meet with neither. He landed at Hakodate, and after one day's rest set forth to survey the island and interview the inhabitants. He traveled some 4,200 miles, of which, 3,800 were traversed on horseback on a rough pack saddle, and, like the hero of Scott's ballad, "he rode all unarmed and he rode all alone."

"I sat down in the tea-house on the soft mats, and my Bento—Japanese lunch—was served to me on a tiny table. This was water soup; there was seaweed, there was a bowl of rice and raw fish. The fish—a small funa—was in a diminutive dish, and its back was covered by a leaf; the head projected over the side of the plate. On the leaf were placed several neatly cut pieces of raw flesh, which had apparently been removed from the back of the underlying animal.

"As I had long been accustomed to Japanese food of this kind, I ate to my heart's content, when, to my horror, the funa, which had been staring at me with its round eyes, relieved of the weight that had passed from its back to my digestive organs, leaped up, leaf and all from the dish, and fell on the mat. All the vital parts had been carefully left in the fish, and the wretched creature was still alive.

"Horrible!" I cried, violently pushing away the table and walking out disgusted, to the great surprise of the people present, who expected me to revel in the deliciousness of the dish."

These hairy people have long beards and mustaches, which, once having attained the age of manhood, they allow to grow and never touch. The women, not being favored by nature with such ornaments, endeavor to make up for the deficiency by tattooing a long mustache on their lips and cheeks.

The Ainu process of tattooing is a painful one. The tattoo marks are usually done with the point of a knife, not with tattooing needles, as by the Japanese. Many incisions are cut nearly parallel to each other. These are then filled with cuttle-fish black. Sometimes smoke-black mixed with the blood from the incisions is used instead. On the lips the operation is so painful that it has to be done by installments. It is begun with a small semi-circle on the upper lip when the girl is only two or three years of age, and a few incisions are added every year till she is married, the mustache then reaching nearly to the ears, where at its completion it ends in a point.

Both lips are surrounded by it; but not all women are thus marked. Some have no more than a semi-circular tattoo on the upper lip; others have an additional semi-circle under the lower lip, and many get tired of the painful process when the tattoo is hardly large enough to surround their lips. The father of the girl is generally the operator, but occasionally it is the mother who "decorates" the lips and arms of her female offspring. Besides this tattooed mustache, a horizontal line joins the eyebrows, and another line, parallel to it, runs across the forehead. The tattoo could not be of a coarser kind. A rough geometrical drawing adorns the arms and hands of women, the pattern of one arm being often different from that of the other.

A piece of clean tissue paper is the best thing with which to clean spectacles.

THE GYPSY MOTH.

How an Entomologist Set Loose a Deadly Enemy to Trees.

Not so very long ago a scientific wiseacre of Massachusetts who had never had the pleasure of meeting with a gypsy moth, since the frivolous creature had not journeyed into the old Bay State at the time, sent word to a friend in a far-away land, the home of the insect, saying: "Please send me a gypsy moth right away; I want to look at him; I want to study him." So the friend, who was an obedient chap, went into his garden, and with no trouble caught a gypsy moth, one of a large band of the moths who were encamped there and had eaten about everything in the neighborhood, except the house and toughest part of the fence, and he put him in a ventilated box and mailed him to the entomologist in Massachusetts.

The gypsy moth arrived safely at his destination, and the scientific sharp went to work with his jackknife at his cage to disentomb him. He was so lively that he easily stood on his head and scraped his hind legs together in the air, so that the wise man might know, perhaps, that he was glad to know him. He was just as lively after he had been carved out of his mummy case, but the entomologist was light-fingered also, and he expertly caught his visitor by his tail feathers, and then went out on his veranda to scrutinize him in a strong light through his magnifying glass. But the gypsy moth was smarter than the scientific man, evidently very much smarter, and he hadn't travelled over land and water several thousand miles to be stuck on a pin and to make an entomological Roman holiday. He bided his time; and when the learned man had flipped him over on his back, holding him still by the tail, but with a slightly slackened grip, and was about to chuck his microscope down upon him, presto! he suddenly gathered himself into a knot, spasmodically yanked himself away from the glass, slid down to the veranda floor, and was off into the garden in a jiffy. The scientific man gaped at him incredulously for an instant, and then set off along the garden walk and across the green sward, treading down sweet peas and clover blossoms in a perfectly futile endeavor to recapture him. The gypsy moth got entirely away and never came back, and keen and sore was the disappointment of the entomologist thereat.

Sore, also, has been the disappointment of the old Bay State therefor ever since the luckless escape of the gypsy moth took place a number of years ago. But though he is gone he is by no means forgotten. The gypsy moth of the scientific man followed the Biblical injunction: "Multiply and replenish the earth;" and the point of this history is in the fact that that little incident by which the entomologist let go the tail feathers of his gypsy moth, has cost the State of Massachusetts over $200,000 in the past four years. Soon after the gypsy moth got away the Bay State had to appoint a State Commission, whose business it was to go and find him, together with his progeny, and the Commission found him easily and in a large majority. Each year now they keep on looking for and finding him in a steadily augmenting horde. No trouble at all. He is always on deck. Last year's work of the Commission, according to a Springfield paper, "included the examination of 4,000,000 trees and the destruction of 46,000 egg clusters, all belonging to the gypsy moth, and over 1,000,000 caterpillars. Now," comments the same journal, "an appropriation of $160,000 with which to find and fight the gypsy moth is asked, and it is a choice between constant fight to the extermination, and the loss on the other hand of something like $1,000,000 yearly by the ravages of the pest."—[New York Sun.

Canaries by the Thousand.

In a small town called St. Andreasberg, Saxony, some 700 families are entirely engaged in the tatk of rearing and educating good canary singers. A great proportion of these singers are sent abroad, far or near—to London, Australia, and to the United States, where one single firm ships 100,000 birds each year. These canaries are the infesior birds, the schreir, as they are called in Germany, on account of their notes. These schreir, says the Popular Science News, which are bought for 70 or 80 cents in the Harz, are sold for $2, $3 or $4 in America. The best birds are kept in Germany, where they are called hohlroller. A good hohlroller cannot be had under $8 or $10 (in the Harz), and $29 or $25 are no unusual prices. But such birds are certainly splendid singers. The Germans have quite a number of words, each of which applies to a different sort of tune, or intonation; the huelrolle is in the minor key; klingerolle, applies to silver tones: koller, to a warbling which reminds one of the murmur of water; gluchrolle is similar to the nightengale's notes, and one may say that every detail of the canary's song has been named, and that for every one there is a standard of perfection which the expert fancier knows perfectly well. The song of all canaries is not exactly similar; each race has its special points, and while the one is great on heulrolle, for instance, it is weak on gluchrolle, while the case is reversed with another race.

Legal executions in Mexico are by shooting, and take place in the prison yard.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

At the Menagerie—An Egotist—A Tender-Hearted Man—The Only Causes, Etc., Etc.

AT THE MENAGERIE.

"Step this way—we're about to feed the animals."

"Ah! thawnks, awfully, don't you know, don't ye see, I've—ah—just hand me—ah—dinnah."

AN EGOTIST.

Miss Gussie Riverside—I don't think I would ever marry a very handsome man. I'd be so jealous if my husband was an Apollo.

Dudely Canesucker—Don't say that, Miss Gussie. You wob me of my last hope.—[Texas Siftings.

A TENDER HEARTED MAN.

Customer—Why is it that you charge as much for a six pound pig as you do for a sixteen pound pig?

Butcher—The smaller the pig, mum, the worse it hurts us to kill it. Got to charge somethin' fur our feelin's, mum.—[Chicago Tribune.

ACCOUNTED FOR AT LAST.

First Urchin—What d'ye reckon's the reason Buff'lo Bill wears his hair so long?

Second Urchin—He wants to let them Injuns of his know he ain't afraid of 'em.—[Chicago Tribune.

A PRECEDENT ESTABLISHED.

"What makes you think she will marry you?"

"She has married other men."—[Truth.

THE ONLY CAUSES.

Mrs. Dobson—Bridget told me she saw Mr. and Mrs. Hobson going to church this morning. I wonder what's the matter?

Mr. Dobson—Why either Mr. Hobson has had another attack of his heart trouble, or Mrs. Hobson has a new hat.—[Puck.

UNSELFISH LOVE.

He—If you loved me you would marry me while I am poor.

She—You do me an injustice. I love you too much to have your precious health risked by my cooking. Wait until you can afford to keep servants.—[Life.

A MAN TO BE AVOIDED.

Higgins—There comes Baggs. I don't care to meet that fellow. I asked him to lend me $10 one day last spring.

Hoggons—He ought to have let you have it: he's rich.

Higgins—Well, you see, he did.—[Life.

BAROMETRIC INDICATIONS.

Senior Partner—One thing I like about our new clerk is that he is reliable. You can always tell what he is going to do next.

Junior Partner—And what is that?

Senior Partner—Nothing.—[Truth.

AN ABSORBING TALE.

Office Boy to Butcher—Mr. Serial wants ten cents' worth of sliced ham wrapped up in the continuation of the story you sent him yesterday with the sausages.—[Browning's.

RELENTLESS.

Gotrox—You can't work any dynamite fakes here. There isn't any use for you to try it.

Dismal Dawson—Dis ain't no dynamite. Dis is a accordion; an' if you don't give up two bones, I'll play "Two Little Girls in Blue" right here. See?—[Puck.

FULLY OCCUPIED.

Cora—How is it that when a man writes one famous story he seldom writes another?

Merritt—Because he devotes the rest of his life to telling us how he came to write it.—[Puck.

WANTED TO ASK SOMEBODY WHO KNEW.

Under ordinary circumstances he was a man of prominence—but as he ascended the steps of his residence, very early in the morning, it was as evident that he desired to be as much otherwise as possible. The cabby was lingering near to see that his charge was safely disposed of for the night. The door opened before the man on the steps could get his key to work, and he was met with the question:

"John, where have you been?"

(Silence.)

"John, where have you been?"

He turned to descend the steps.

"Are you going to answer my question?"

"Yes'h my dear, I am. From my personal knowledge, I can't give the desired inf'mation, 'a I'm goin' to ask the man that drives the hack."—[Life.

DANGERS OF THE BOTTLE.

Fogg—There's an example of the bottle working a man's ruin.

Fogg—Humph! Whiskey?

Fogg—Nop; ink. Jury awarded the girl $50,000 damages in a breach of promise suit on the strength of the letters he wrote, and it took every cent he had to pay it.—[Buffalo Courier.

CURTAILING EXPENSES.

"Never knew such hard times, old boy. We're economizing at our house now just like other folks."

"You were always an excessive smoker. I suppose the first thing you did was to cut down the number of your cigars?"

"Well, no; not exactly. You see, wifey does the household work instead of hiring a girl, and that's where the economy comes in."—[Judge.

CLEAVING TO AND CLEAVING FROM

Miss Backbay—What a solemn thing it is for two people to wed; to cleave to one another till death them do part.

Mrs. Jackson-Parke—Isn't it though? I'm mighty glad that folks don't have to marry on any such cast iron conditions nowadays.—[Indianapolis Journal.

TO SOME TO EXPLAIN.

The tramp with a new gag approached the man with money in his pocket.

"Please, sir," he said, "will you give Mahmemosic something today?"

"Who's Mahmemosic?" asked the gentleman, somewhat puzzled.

"It's Indian, sir, for Man-not-afraid-to-ask-for-a-dime."

"That's all right, but I never heard of Mahmemosic before,"

The tramp assumed a look of amazement.

"What," he exclaimed; "never heard of Mahmemosic?"

"No; never did."

"Did you ever hear of Abraham Lincoln?"

"Lincoln? Lincoln?" queried the gentleman, catching a cue. "Who's he?"

The tramp ignored the question.

"Perhaps you've heard of General Grant?"

"Can't say I ever did."

You've certainly heard of Washington?"

"Washington? Washington? and the gentleman rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Let me see; what was his first name.

"George, sir—George Washington."

"No; I never heard of him. Who was he?"

The tramp took a long look at his proposed benefactor.

"Well," he said, "he was a man who never done what you are doing now in great shape," and the tramp had the gentleman in a hole he couldn't get out of without paying a dime and cutting short further explanation.—[Detroit Free Press.

CLEARLY NOT TO THE DOGS.

"I heard Rhyme say the other day that poetry was going to the dogs."

"I guess he's about right."

"It doesn't seem so to me. Swinburne has just written a poem 'To a Cat.'"—[New York Press.

THEY GET THEM IN THE NECK.

"The little mermaids and merboys never have any snow under the ocean, do they, mamma?" said Jacky.

"No, dear."

"I suppose instead of snowball fights they have fishball fights, eh?" said Jacky.—[Harper's Young People.

WHAT PAPA SAID.

Mr. Bigwaist—And so your father has been giving you some points in physiology and has told you that all persons' bodies are composed mainly of water.

Little Robbie—All except you.

"Except me?"

"Yes, he said you were made up mainly of beer."—[Boston Courier.

STUFFING A VISITOR.

"When that man came to Chicago, sir, he couldn't write his name. And now he's worth millions."

"I suppose he has learned to write by this time?"

"Write? Write? That man, sir, wields the finest cattle pen in Chicago."—[Chicago Tribune.

A PREVALENT DISEASE.

Jackson—What was the trouble between you and the landlady this morning?

Mrs. Commick—Only a little liver complaint.—[Hallo.

BY WEIGHT.

Publisher—I tell you, we sold every copy of our mammoth edition last week.

Cynic—How much a pound did you get?—[Hallo.

PURELY BUSINESS.

"That Lord Bronson who married Jenny Simpson was an awful boor. He was married actually in a business suit."

"Well, why not? The wedding was a pure matter of business so far as he was concerned."—[Harper's Bazar.

CAUSE FOR INDIGNATION.

"Sir, you have insulted both of us."

"How?"

"You said we resembled each other."—[Hallo.

HIS GEOGRAPHY.

Teacher—In what State is Chicago?

Pupil—New Jersey.

"Wrong. Where is the Hudson River?"

"Rises in the Rocky Mountains and flows to the Gulf of Mexico."

"My goodness, child, you must have been reading a London newspaper."—[Good News.

A WISE DOCTOR.

"Doctor, I have a frightful cold in the head! What shall I take for it?"

Doctor (after reflection)—A handkerchief.—[Texas Siftings.

NOTHING STRANGE ABOUT IT.

Ethel—He hardly knows me yet and he has proposed. Don't you think it strange?

Clarissa—No, I don't see anything strange in his proposing if he hardly knows you.

LIKE SAMPSON.

She—You have such a curly head!

He—Yes; that is my—er—weak point!

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. FEB. 15.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Our Seventh Window Exhibit,

The Smallest Cow in the World

Valued at $400.

This is a Kuriosity what is a Kuriosity, and it will pay U to Kom miles to C. These exhibits change every two weeks.

:——:

Our Spring Announcement | Botany Dress Goods Department.

What's a Botany Dress Goods Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

Farina Department!

What's a Farina Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

U Kno The Racket never disappoints U and is wide awake six days in a week. U are never over-charged on the smallest item and if U "look a leetle out" U will notice that "baits" even are only a reflex of Racket prices for

LO! THESE MANY DAYS.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. Cyrus Goss, of Altoona, arrived Tuesday and will spend several days with friends.

——H. D. Hogan, of Farmers Mills, gave us a call; he reports roads in passable condition.

——J. D. Auman, of Potters Mills, gave our sanctum a call, accompanied by a friend.

——Misses Mary and Mattie Goodhart spent several days last week with friends in Millheim.

——Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Smith, of Williamsport, are visiting at the home of Mr. Wm. Wolf.

——Mr. M. F. Rossman, of Tusseyville, was among the visitors in town, this week.

——Mr. George Krumrine, of Rebersburg, was the guest of Simon Harper's family Tuesday.

——County Superintendent Gramley was in town Tuesday and made a call with the schools at this place.

——Daniel Bartges, of Hastings, Pa. gave us a call and had his name entered on our list. He is a brother of landlord Bartges.

——Miss Agnes Murray returned home Friday after a two week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Prof. H. F. Bitner, at Millersville.

——Mr. J. B. Royer, of near Bellefonte, gave us a call Tuesday. He and family were on a pleasant mission—to attend the Lee-Decker wedding.

——Charles Swartz, the enterprising merchant of Tusseyville, was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday, and reports business brisk across the valley.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, arrived on Tuesday, having come to see her aged mother, Mrs. Michael Stiver, of Centre Hill, who is confined to her bed, being seriously ill.

——Mr. William Rishell and family, of Spring Mills, took their departure on Monday evening for Freeport, Illinois, where they expect to make their home in the future.

——John M. Swartz, writes us from Dacota, Ill., Feb. 10: "We had a good deal of snow before the hollidays; since that we had very changeable weather; yesterday, 9, we had rain and snow; to-day it is drifting, with very high wind,"

Smallpox About.

By order of the state board of health the county commissioners of Huntingdon last week took vigorous measures toward averting the threatened spread of smallpox at Puttstown, where one case already resulted fatally.

At the Tyrone forges where it is reported there are fifteen cases of smallpox, the railroad company has suspended the sale of tickets and all passenger trains go through without stopping.

Meeting in Progress.

Rev. Goodling is at present holding services in the Evangelical church at this place, the meeting has been in progress for over a week, and has been well attended and considerable interest is shown for the good cause. We trust Rev. Goodling will meet with great success during the progress of the meeting.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

Mrs. MARY NEFF.

Dies on Monday Morning—An Esteemed Lady Passes Away.

For several months the REPORTER has been chronicling the condition of this esteemed woman, the wife of our friend, Lafayette Neff, of near Earlystown. She passed to the blissful beyond on Monday morning last, surrounded by her family. Disease had laid its grasp upon her for nearly a year, confining her to her couch the greater part of the time; she bore the affliction with patience and Christian fortitude.

She was a daughter of Peter Ruble dec'd. She was a Christian from her earlier years and true to the training of the Refr. church to which she was intensely attached. Mrs. Neff was a model in her domestic duties; to minister to her home, husband and children, was her one great pleasure; amiable and kind of disposition, she won the esteem of all who knew her. No household ever lost a more loving wife and mother. She leaves a husband, and four sons grown to honorable manhood, to mourn her loss. Her remains were interred in the cemetery at Centre Hall, on Wednesday forenoon. Her age was 57 years, 10 m's.

What adds to the sorrow of the family, the husband, from a light attack of paralysis one day last week, was unable to attend the funeral of his beloved wife, in consequence of which the officiating minister, Rev. Isenberg, held the services at the house of mourning.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Charles Boob Dies after an Illness of a Few Days.

Charles Boob, aged about twenty-one years. a son of Nathaniel Boob, residing about two miles east of Aaronsburg, died very suddenly on the 7th inst. The young man had been suffering some with pain in his bowels for several weeks, but the physician was not called in till the morning of the day on which he died, as he had been attending to his work until the day previous to his death. When the physician entered the room he found him sitting in a rocking chair fully dressed, but in a state of collapse. He spoke to him and said, "you are a very sick boy." He answered "I'm better this morning, I vomited and since then the pain has all left me." The Dr. at once informed the family of his condition, who thought it impossible, had him undressed and put to bed, gave him stimulants, which he took readily, gave him hypodermic injections of whiskey and tried to rally him but it availed nothing for he died soon after the dinner hour. A post mortem showed shat he died of appendicitis with perforation of the bowels.

The deceased was a consistent member of the St. Paul Lutheran church and was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

Smoke House Burned.

Last Friday night the smoke house of William Snyder, west of town caught fire and before the flames were discovered they had gained such headway that it was impossible to extinguish them and the entire building with the contents, the meat of three large hogs was entirely consumed by the flames. There had been fire in the building during the day for the purpose of smoking the meat, from which it is supposed to have caught some time during the night.

A Small Pox Remedy.

An Altoona lady gives the following recipe as a positive cure for the small pox: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; fox glove, (digitalis) one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonsful of water; when thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. The disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller dose, according to age.

A Large Contract.

The Phoenix Iron company, at Phoenixville, Pa., has just received the contract from the Southern Pacific railroad to put up near New Orleans an iron bridge over two miles long, which will take fifty million pounds of iron. The contract will keep the works busy two years. The bridge is to be erected across the Mississippi river.

Of Interest to Butchers.

Auditor General Gregg says that in accordance with recent decisions of the supreme court dealers in live stock and butchers who sell meat of animals they have slaughtered are exempt from payment of mercantile license, but butchers who purchase cattle killed and dressed and sell the meat are liable to the payment of a mercantile tax.

Will Not Stop There.

On account of small pox at Tyrone Forges the Pennsylvania Railroad company has discontinued the sale of tickets to that point until further notice and no passenger train will stop there until further advised.

Services Sunday.

Rev. J. W. Boal will preach in the Presbyterian church at this place next Sabbath morning, at 10.30 o'clock. He will take for his subject Sabbath morning "The Wedding Garment."

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

ANOTHER BEAR STORY.

Mr. Reed Shot the Bear and Captured the Cubs.

George Reed, of Boalsburg, was hunting in the mountains Thursday, when he was attracted by the outcry of his dogs in the vicinity of Shingleton Gap, a narrow, deep and dark ravine between the first and second mountains of the Tussey Range. Reed thought the dogs had tackled a porcupine he had formerly located in the ravine, and he hastened to the scene to keep the dogs out of trouble. He found them circling a huge fallen tree, wild with excitement, but apparently conservative about coming to close quarters with the game. This confirmed his idea they had cornered the porcupine, and he ran in to collar the leader before he should make a charge and get the worst of it.

As he came up the dog closed in, encouraged by the reinforcement, and Reed found himself within two yards of a big she bear. She was belligerent, and Reed shot her on her first rush at close range. She tried to get back to cover, but died in the attempt. Her effort to return to the fallen tree suggested cubs, and when Reed rattled the cover the three little ones tumbled out and tried to run away. He caught them all, and has them at his house where he will make pets of them.

William Bradford no More.

William Bradford, a well-known citizen of near this place, died on Wednesday morning, after an illness of 10 days of pneumonia. The deceased has been living on a farm near the Fort for a number of years and was a most excellent citizen. He was quiet in his demeanor and ever on the best of terms with his neighbors. His entire life was honorable and upright and the community looses one of its best men; he was a member of the Refor'd church and lived a live consistent with his church faith. His age was 65 years. He leaves a widow, six sons and two daughters to mourn his loss, namly, George, Charles, Frank, David, Philip and Clyde, Mrs. Brown and a younger daughter Mamie.

His remains will be taken to Boalsburg for burial on Saturday morning.

A New Rule.

The board of trustees of State College at a recent meeting held voted to abolish the second year preparatory course and hereafter only admit students to the preparatory department who are so far advanced as to enter the freshman class the succeeding year. They also reported favorably on a resolution presented by the faculty requiring the attendance of all engineering students at a summer school continuing two weeks after commencement.

This addition to the practical work of the technical course consists of 100 hours of shop, field and laboratory instruction, divided according to the respective courses. This new departure goes into effect in June 1894. The present senior class is exempt from the new rule.

Remember the Date.

Thursday evening, February 22nd, a Japanese tea will be served to the public, by the young people of the Presbyterian church, in the rooms over Harper & Kreamer's store. Tea will be served from four to ten p. m., and everything done up in true Japanese style, which will be highly entertaining as well as serve you with the most delicious viands Japan can afford. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Don't miss it.

Were Snowed In.

A party of men from Altoona went to the mountains north of Wopsononock recently to hunt bear. During a heavy storm the snow drifted around their cabin imprisoning them four days. The party had plenty of provisions but their fuel gave out. By great efforts they succeeded in making an opening through one of the drifts and secured a good supply of wood for fuel. After getting thawed out they abandoned the bear chase and returned home.

Thieves Hauled In.

A lot of thieves had been troubling Philipsburg for several weeks, breaking into stores and houses, and among other articles stole that most undesirable of all things, a coffin. The police set themselves to watching and five fellows were scooped in. Three brothers, Thomas, James and Charles Meyers were lodged in jail at Bellefonte on Monday. The other two, John Hobba and Jonathan George, rendered bail for their appearance at April court.

Col. Shortlidge Chosen.

The Penn'a Retail Implement Dealers Association, at their annual meeting last week elected Col. Wm. Shortlidge, of Bellefonte, as president of the organization. This is the second or third time our friend S. has been thus honored.

"Bohnestiehl" as a Premium.

You can have a copy of the celebrated Pennsylvania Dutch letters, "Bohnestiehl," free, by sending three new names, for one year, with cash in advance, for the Reporter. This book will amuse you as often as you read any of the 150 letters. 2m

—All the news, the REPORTER.

A PLEASANT WEDDING.

At the Home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Decker.

The marriage of Hiram Lee and May A. Decker took place at the home of the bride's father, east of Centre Hall, Tuesday evening, February 13th. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James W. Boal, in the presence of a large number of guests. The wedding march was played by Miss Laura Runkle, who performed it with grace and dignity.

The bride and groom were tastefully attired and presented a pleasing appearance. The table was abundantly furnished with the good things which the family of Mr. Decker know so well how to prepare. A pleasant evening passed and many warm wishes expressed for the wellfare of the young couple.

The gifts to the young couple were of a substantial and useful character, of which the following is a list:

Green and Allie Decker, counterpane; Mrs. H. M. Phleger, half dozen napkins; Mr. and Mrs. James Runkle, table cloth; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Royer, towel and tablecloth; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gingerich, tablecloth; J. E. Shires and wife, pair towels; J. W. Lee and wife two pair towels; Mrs. Wm. Phlege pair towels; Carrie and Mary Gingerich, towels; Lizzie Snyder, pair towels; F. D. Lee and wife dozen napkins; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bible, sheeting; Mrs. Elizabeth Decker, pair towels; Mr. and Mrs. James A. Keller, dozen china plates; Lizzie and Maude Shirk, half dozen goblets; Mrs. Kate Carson and family, table; T. F. Sollada and family, set silver knives and forks; Mr. and Nrs. W. O. Rearick, set knives and forks; Miss Laura Runkle, set Christy knives; M. J. Kern, China fruit dish and half dozen china dessert dishes; Thomas and Ellen Decker, lamp; Dr Geo. L. Lee and wife, lamp and kitchen utensils, Nannie W. Decker, mirror; Mrs. Ellen Passel, fruit dish.

Among the guests from a distance were T. F. Sollada and wife, Mrs. H. M. Phleger, Mrs. Wm. Phleger, of Williamsport, and J. B. Royer and family, of Bellefonte.

Carpenter Proved a Murderer.

The jury in the Carpenter case reached a verdict at five o'clock Monday evening of guilty of murder in the first degree. The evidence during the last two days of the trial was so overwhelming, that, at its conclusion, counsel for defense elected not to address the jury. A motion for judgment was made by the commonwealth pending the disposal of which a motion of non-trial was made by the defense, based on alleged irregularity in filling the jury wheel in December and on exceptions to portions of Judge Lyons charge to the jury. This motion will be argued before the judge in chambers on March 9.

An Excellent Polish.

A perfect shoe polish has at last been discovered. It can be made at home and is as cheap as it is simple, and is prepared in this manner: Mix cosmoline and lamp black (for five cents you can get enough of the latter to last you a year) in equal parts, and apply with an old tooth brush or soft rag, and you will have polish enough to last a long time. It not only gives the shoe appearance of newness, but will actually preserve the leather. Those who have used it say it is excellent.

Leg Fractured.

Jonathan Krape, living near Fiedler, had his leg fractured on last Thursday while engaged in taking out timber to build a Granger store-house in his neighborhood. He got his leg caught between the runner of the sled and a log and the large bone is broken just above the ankle and the leg is very badly bruised. The accident happened in the mountains and by the time he was brought home and a physician summoned the leg was very much swollen.

Death of John F. Harrison.

On last Friday about noon Mr. John F. Harrison, sr., died at his home near Pleasant Gap, at the advanced age of sixty-seven years. His death was the result of a complication of diseases from which Mr. Harrison has been suffering for a number of years. There are left to mourn their loss a wife and a family of grown up children, one of whom is Prof. Harrison, of the Bellefonte schools.

A Sociable.

The ladies of the Reformed Church will hold a sociable at the home of Mrs. James A. Keller, on Friday evening, Feb. 16. There is no doubt but what there will be a jolly crowd in attendance, as everybody knows that they can have an enjoyable time at that place. All are cordially invited.

Women School Directors.

Centre Hall has not yet elected any female school directors, but there's no telling how soon this may be done as an experiment in harmony. Two women were nominated a few days ago by the Democrats of Hollidaysburg for school directors, Mrs. John H. Law and Miss Annie Irwin.

—Do you need a pair of heavy rubber boots or shoes, or anything else in that line? Go to Mingle's, Bellefonte. No better assortment.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

When You Yawn.

A well-bred man puts his hand over his mouth when he yawns, but not one well-bred man in 10,000 knows why. The reason is this: Four or five hundred years ago there was a superstition common in Europe that the devil was always lying in wait to enter a man's body and take possession of him. Satan generally went in by the mouth, but when he had waited a reasonable time and the devil made him yawn, and while his mouth was open jumped down his throat. So many cases of this kind occurred that the people learned to make the sign of the cross over their mouths whenever they yawned, in order to scare away the devil. The peasantry in Italy and Spain still adhere to this method, but most other people dispensed with the cross sign and keep out the devil by simply placing the hand before the lips. It is a most remarkable survival of a practice after the significance has perished.

Going for the Lawyers.

Mr. Jacob Sankey, formerly of Millheim, writes us a letter from Philadelphia, intended for publication, wherein he wields a heavy club against half a dozen Bellefonte lawyers, who, he alleges, have caused the Sankey estate to be worth $25,000 less than it should be. He endeavors to show that these dairymen of the Centre county bar have milked the Alderney cow belonging to the John Sankey estate to the tune of the above sum.

Mr. Sankey has on the war paint and means to make it so hot for Bellefonte law offices that such will be able to get along without steam heat with mercury 40 below 0. We are glad that a slayer is threatening the Philistines, who will use the law to use up the lawyers against whom his indignation has been aroused, hence we shall defer the publication of his letter as he will seek redress in a legal way.

The 10th Snow.

The tenth snow of the winter began to fall on Monday forenoon; it came down with such earnest as if it meant to pile up deeper than all the previous ones put together. It measured just 9 inches in depth on Monday, to which about 2 inches were added on Tuesday, making 11 inches.

Thus far we had 32 inches of snow this winter.

In Oklahoma and Indian Territories about 30 people lost their lives in the storm, and large numbers of cattle have perished.

There were not the usual high winds and drifts in this section and trains were fairly on time.

How it Feels to be Hanged.

The three negroes who came near being lynched for train wrecking at Pulaski, Va., and who were strung up and nearly choked to death before they were cut down, have told what it feels like to be dangling by the neck at a rope's end. They say that death by hanging cannot be very painful. There was a choking sensation, followed quickly by a state of utter unconsciousness and that was their whole experience. Now if you don't believe it feels good to be hung, go and try it by hanging yourself.

Brief Locals.

C. B. Breon, of Millheim, has rented the Musser mill in that town, heretofore run by Mr. M'Mullen who goes to the Red mill in Potter tp.

The people who go by groundhog science as a weather guide, find they got left by their professor this time.

A farmers' institute is in progress at Rebersburg, this week.

The rolling mills of the Valentine iron company at Bellefonte will start up in full time this week.

Monday's Storm.

Monday's snow-storm was most severe all over the west and in the east. Great snow blockades are reported, and Chicago never had a worse snow blockade. In some parts of the west the snow is over two feet in depth.

From all sections of our own state come reports of snow 12 to 15 inches in depth, and violent storm. In our own county the storm was not so violent.

Mifflin County Deaths.

In Derry township, Feb. 2, Peter Clum, aged 45 years.

In Bratton township, Feb. 2, David Jenkins, Sr., aged 93 years.

In Derry township, Feb. 3, Mrs. Amanda E., wife of Rev. John Mohler, aged 55 years.

In Lewistown, Jan. 26, James E. Woodrow, in his 74th year.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Not a Game of Bluff.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer assures the County Superintendent of Tioga that he is not playing a game of bluff in sending out an order that unless school districts have a continuous term he will hold their appropriation. Dr. Schaeffer rules that the division of the six months into several terms is a manifest violation of the law. This is done by country district School Boards to save a month or two, in the meanwhile depriving pupils of the benefits of the school law. A number of districts have even reduced the term and the tax as well, depending on the appropriation to pull them through. These are the districts Dr. Schaeffer is after, and his assurance to the Superintendent of Tioga is his answer to every county in the state. It will brace up the economical directors to the meaning of the law.

Recent Deaths.

On Friday of last week John F. Harrison, a well-known resident of Pleasant Gap, died aged 67 years. A wife and children are left to mourn his loss

Wm. Pursley, an aged resident of Weikert, Union co., died a few days aged near 89 years.

Mrs. Susan, wife of Michael Pletcher, of Howard, died on 8th, aged near 73 years. She lingered in an illness of 21 years duration.

Mrs. James M'Mullin, of Milesburg, aged 45 years, died last week.

Harry, a son of George Markle, died at home near Roopsburg, Sunday morning, aged 24 years.

About to Resume.

The several furniture factories of Williamsport, which have been in operation very little since last June, are preparing to resume. Most of them were overstocked and during the panic closed entirely.

SALE REGISTRY.

March 7.—Wash. Thorp, ½ mile east of Linden Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, household goods, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

March 16.—J. W. Dashem, near Centre Hill, horses, cattle, farm implements, household goods, etc.

March 20.—E. M. Huyett, 2 miles south of Linden Hall, 12 head horses and mules, 40 head horn cattle, which consists of Aldernys, Jerseys, Durham stock and 12 yearling Bulls, which are thoroughbred short-horn stock, 40 head of sheep, 1 and 2 year old ewes, a complete and new line of farm implements, 20 head shoats and hogs, harness, and other articles.

March 23.—John Snavely, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, at one o'clock, horses, cattle, farm implements, grain in ground, etc.

March 27.—Lucy Auman, 2 miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cows, pigs, farm implements, etc, sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

March 30.—W. A. Kerr and Mrs. M. J. Odenkirk, executors of John Odenkirk, dec'd, at the Old Fort, horses, cows, etc., and household goods, at one o'clock, Wm Goheen, auctioneer.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	6

Hard Times Purse Persuaders.

Little Money Counts Big At Garman's Store.

Here Is A Partial List

From which to choose; just enough to disclose what is being done all through the endless world of merchandise on sale here:

Lancaster Gingham,	6c
Amoskeag,	6c
Table Oilcloth,	16c
3 cakes Butter Milk Soap,	25c
Tablet,	3c
Big Slate,	4c
Initial Handkerchiefs,	5c
Good Laundry Soap,	4c

Etc., Etc.